THE LITERARY DIGEST

(Title registered in U. S. Patent Office and in Foreign Countries)

PUBLIC OPINION, *New York*, and CURRENT OPINION, *New York*, combined with THE LITERARY DIGEST
(Titles registered in U. S. Patent Office)

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TOPICS OF THE DAY

(This title registered in U. S. Patent Office)

COUNTING DRY-WET NOSES IN TWENTY STATES

PLUS THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, which bobs up unblushingly in the wet column. Small but determined among her big sisters, she scores 2,227 ballots for repeal of the Prohibition Amendment, 1,326 for a modification of the Volstead Law to permit light wines and beer, and only 1,022 for continuance and honest-to-goodness enforcement of both Amendment and Law.

But these Washingtonians are not the lawmakers, evidently, and everybody knows that the tiny kingdom of the National Capital may swing over to the strict enforcement column before the poll grows much older.

In fact you never can tell what will happen next in this poll, so the pencil brigade may settle down for an exciting time with their percentages and their comparisons of our figures with proportional election returns in recent years.

Here, in the second weekly tabulation of the DIGEST Prohibition poll, we find a total of 703,935 ballots, scattered among twenty States and the District of Columbia, showing 191,909 votes for enforcement, 224,141 for modification, and 287,885 for absolute repeal.

SECOND REPORT OF THE LITERARY DIGEST PROHIBITION POLL

State	*For Enforcement*	*For Modification*	*For Repeal*	*Total*
CALIFORNIA	16,709	19,377	20,847	56,933
CONNECTICUT	1,196	2,495	4,507	8,198
DIST. OF COLUMBIA	1,022	1,326	2,227	4,575
GEORGIA	2,529	2,054	2,024	6,607
ILLINOIS	19,502	26,225	37,657	83,384
INDIANA	12,355	8,842	8,271	29,468
IOWA	12,960	9,181	8,362	30,503
KANSAS	11,968	4,721	3,343	20,032
MICHIGAN	8,047	7,792	9,314	25,153
MINNESOTA	11,625	11,518	13,858	37,001
MISSOURI	13,101	11,648	18,211	42,960
NEBRASKA	5,051	3,291	2,683	11,025
NEW JERSEY	6,745	12,968	19,543	39,256
NEW YORK	24,296	54,917	84,128	163,341
NORTH DAKOTA	1,160	1,085	1,179	3,424
OHIO	22,387	23,424	23,231	69,042
OREGON	3,555	2,779	1,996	8,330
PENNSYLVANIA	1,906	3,064	5,750	10,720
SOUTH DAKOTA	1,370	1,118	916	3,404
WASHINGTON	6,103	5,975	5,094	17,172
WISCONSIN	8,322	10,341	14,744	33,407
	191,909	224,141	287,885	703,935

Next week may tell a different story.

The drys are on their mettle.

Letters coming in to THE DIGEST breathe the fervor with which they are playing their part in the poll, and dry newspaper editorials indicate the same strong attitude.

Kansas continues to pile up its lead for enforcement, and we see Iowa and Nebraska giving larger votes to enforcement than to either modification or repeal, and the same is true of Georgia, Indiana, Oregon, South Dakota, and Washington. On the other hand, both the wets and the moists have ample cause to feel encouraged, and meanwhile the prodigious machinery of the poll is running at top speed, and not even the seventh son of a seventh son could call the winner with any certainty at this stage of the game.

One extraordinary feature of the poll is the volume of letters it is bringing us, letters reflecting every shade of opinion and emotion aroused by the Prohibition issue. It would seem that the poll has effected a nation-wide release of pent-up feeling on all sides of the question—feeling that is too intense to be satisfied by the mere casting of a straw vote, but must declare itself with greater emphasis and in greater detail.

These letters form a unique exhibit of what the American people are thinking on the most vexed question of the time. Some of them, especially the less emotional ones, are thoughtful and original presentations of the problem from one point of view or another. From time to time we will give our readers an opportunity of assaying some mingled streaks of this piled-up ore of American opinion.

In addition to the letters which accompany ballots are innumerable letters from men and women who did not happen to receive ballots, and who feel left out—disfranchised, as it were—on the occasion of a historic expression of the national will. There is something touching in the disappointment of these correspondents and in the ardor with which they beg for ballots.

Wives who received no ballots, altho their husbands did, husbands whose wives were the lucky ones, other husbands whose ballots were abstracted from the mail and voted by their alert spouses, still others whose life partners are of the same opinion as themselves and who crave an additional ballot to make the connubial vote complete—these are among the most frequently expounded domestic problems which contribute to the humor and pathos of the poll.

And ever in greater numbers come the petitions for batches of ballots for group voting.

To all such demands THE DIGEST can only repeat that no variation whatever can be allowed to creep into our highly organized and carefully evolved national polling system, the very essence of which is its strictly impersonal distribution of

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ballots. This was the spirit of our reply recently to the following telegraphed request:

"LITERARY DIGEST—*Attention Prohibition Referendum,*
"354 Fourth Avenue, New York.

"Will you allow votes to be taken in Sunday congregation on your Prohibition Referendum, the same to be signed only by adults who will sign no duplicate ballots, list to be vouched for by pastor of congregation? Answer collect.

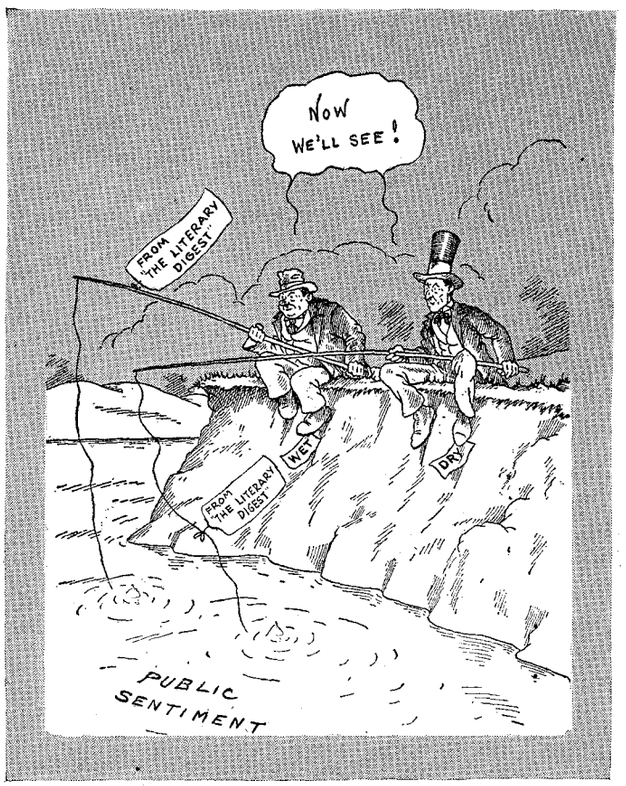
"CENTRAL CHRISTIAN ADVOCATE,
Kansas City, Missouri."

THE DIGEST'S telegraphed reply is quoted here because it may enlighten many of our correspondents and critics concerning our point of view in the conduct of the poll. Here it is:

"*Central Christian Advocate,*
"Kansas City,
"Missouri.

"We have been taking polls on important public matters for ten years. The present Prohibition poll will be the fifth in the series. The names have always been selected on one plan; we have never varied. The accuracy of LITERARY DIGEST polls is known to the whole country. The 1928 poll forecasting Mr. Hoover's election was almost one hundred per cent. accurate. Names in the present Prohibition poll are selected in exactly the same way as in the 1928 poll. If we accepted your plan we would be compelled in fairness to accept similar requests from all kinds of meetings and gatherings. We see no reason for changing a system which has been so universally satisfactory.

"THE LITERARY DIGEST."



TRYING THE NEW POLE
—Voss in the Brooklyn *Daily Times.*

Many of our incoming letters are from clergymen. Some are for Prohibition, others against it. Some approve THE DIGEST's poll, others deplore it. This conflict of ministerial opinion has suggested the taking of a supplementary canvass embracing all the clergymen in the United States. THE DIGEST has decided to carry this out in the near future.

Such supplementary canvasses have been included in previous DIGEST polls—notably the balloting of large factories to give labor a voice in the matter—and the clergy will not be the only class to enjoy a special opportunity for occupational expression in the Prohibition poll. By way of contrast we quote two ministerial letters, one for the poll and the other against it. The first is from the Rev. H. P. Silver, rector of the Protestent Episcopal Church of the Incarnation, in New York:

"*Gentlemen:*

"I enclose herewith ballot on Prohibition, on which you will see that I have voted in the third block, that is for the repeal of the Prohibition Amendment. I do this because I feel that Prohibition has no place in the Constitution of the country. I would, however, if I could do more than merely vote, state that in my judgment what should be done is to change the Eighteenth Amendment so as to throw the handling of this whole question where it belongs, into the hands of the people directed by their representatives.

"I wanted to vote for the second question also, but your card permits the choice of only one out of the three. It would be a very wholesome thing if your paper would publish the veto message of Woodrow Wilson when he returned the Volstead Act to Congress disapproved. He did so because he felt the Volstead Act to be not an honest interpretation of the Amendment. Personally I can not see how any one can read the Amendment, then read the Volstead Act and understand how the Supreme Court of the United States ever permitted it to stand. What we need to-day is an emphasis on temperance, which is a virtue, and not to be chasing a fad like Prohibition."

From the other side of the fence and in a more militant spirit is the second of the two clerical letters we have selected. This is from the Rev. James P. Stofflet, of the West Presbyterian Church, Newark, N. J.:

"I listened to Mr. Floyd Gibbons speaking for THE LITERARY DIGEST over the National Broadcasting System, with reference to the straw vote on Prohibition.

"I should like the following questions answered.

"Is it fair to Prohibition to take a straw vote on it, at the time that the newspapers of the country are flooding the land with anti-Prohibition propaganda?

"Would it not be fair to those who believe in Prohibition to wait until the fevered excitement of the anti speeches and the anti items of the press was over and conditions normal?

"Why does THE LITERARY DIGEST attempt to take such a vote on the heels of the most vicious attack thus far made upon a measure that has resulted in so much good for the people of the land?"

Our Newark critic's reproach is evidently based on the fact that in the early stages of the Prohibition poll the wets were having their inning at the Congressional hearings in Washington. But the major part of our ballot distribution has occurred since the wet testimony ceased and the drys began their equally emphatic arguments.

Many of our letters are from drys who take an earnest interest in the poll, who send in their ballots and make urgent requests for ballots in quantity to distribute among their associates. And there are just as many wets, we hasten to add, who exhibit their zeal in the same fashion.

Some of our correspondents take exception to the questions on the ballot, declaring that they favor one side or the other. Indignant drys vow that Questions 2 and 3 give the wets a double chance to be counted, while disconsolate wets accuse us of discriminating against them by throwing out all ballots marked in more than one square—for many wets have carelessly put crosses against both 2 and 3.

However, you can't make an omelet without breaking eggs and you can't engineer a 20,000,000-ballot Prohibition poll without giving goose-flesh to a certain number of sensitive drys, damps, and wets. Considering the acrimony that surrounds the whole subject of Prohibition, the general tone of the thousands of letters pouring in to THE DIGEST from all parts of the country is really surprizingly urbane. The complaints are exceptional, and there is wide-spread recognition of the fact that THE DIGEST is performing a public service and is playing fair, as always.

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IS THERE A RED PERIL HERE?

AS THE CLATTER OF POLICE CLUBS on Communist skulls dies away across the nation, an old question turns up like the proverbial cat to plague officials, public, and press—

Is there a Communist menace in America?

"Yes," avers the Chamber of Commerce of New York City as it makes ready for a "militant" campaign to combat this "peril."

"No," assert many leaders of thought throughout the country, who ridicule the fear, and warn against "another spree of Red-baiting."

"Perhaps," say some editors, who, altho deriding the notion that the Communists could ever overthrow the American Government, believe it is high time to correct those economic conditions in which Communism is said to find its best soil.

THE AMPLIFIER
—Rose in the Boston *Herald.*

Out of the Communist-led demonstrations, both riotous and orderly, that took the national spotlight on international unemployment day, March 6, this once-shelved question of the Communist peril springs back to its old position on the American editorial page. The riots, reported in half a dozen cities, seemed to reach their climax in the biggest city of all. And in New York, too, centers the consequent campaign to deport the Reds or deprive them of jobs. The outbreak is pictured for us by the New York *Times:*

"The unemployment demonstration staged by the Communist party in Union Square broke up in the worst riot New York has seen in recent years when 35,000 persons attending the demonstration were transformed in a few moments from an orderly, and at times bored, crowd into a fighting mob.

"The outbreak came after Communist leaders, defying the warnings and orders of the police, exhorted their followers to march on City Hall and demand a hearing from Mayor Walker."

The minute the 2,000 Communists began their march, the police went into action, we read further:

"Hundreds of policemen and detectives, swinging nightsticks, blackjacks and bare fists, rushed into the crowd, hitting out at all with whom they came in contact, chasing many across the street and into adjacent thoroughfares and rushing hundreds off their feet.

"Some of the Communists showed fight.

"This only served to spur the police, whose attack carried behind it the force of an avalanche.

"From all parts of the scene of battle came the screams of women and cries of men, with bloody heads and faces. A score of men were sprawled over the square, with policemen pummeling them. The pounding continued as the men, and some women, sought refuge in flight."

In fifteen minutes the fight was over.

But more than a score of persons, including four policemen, were injured and "fully 100 suffered minor hurts."

Under arrest were William Z. Foster, once Communist candidate for President, who is said to have ordered the crowd to march on City Hall; Robert Minor, editor of *The Daily Worker,* Israel Amter, Joseph Lester, and Harry Raymond.

Before going into the controversy raging over this riot and Police Commissioner Whalen's plans to help employers weed out Communists from their jobs and the Chamber of Commerce's campaign to combat the Reds, we might glance across the nation to note the results of unemployment-day demonstrations in other cities:

Washington reports two elderly women, a policeman and half a dozen demonstrators hurt, and thirteen persons arrested when police used tear gas and blackjacks to suppress a riot which followed a Communist demonstration in front of the White House.

Cleveland reports more than 100 injured by flying police-clubs when "a cursing, jeering crowd of 10,000" battled several hundred police "after a Communist unemployment demonstration had been conducted without violence of any kind."

Detroit reports fourteen persons, including one policeman, sent to hospitals, and thirty-one arrested when mounted police prevented an unemployment rally.

Pittsburgh reports five men sent to hospitals, severely beaten, and twelve arrested when a Communist parade broke up in a riot.

Milwaukee reports forty-two men and youths arrested when police intervened in a demonstration by 1,500 unemployed men, and then raided Communist headquarters.

Seattle reports one man injured, and twelve arrested when police dispersed a crowd of 500, led by Communists.

Buffalo reports four Communist speakers arrested when they refused to leave Lafayette Square, where a Red demonstration had been planned.

New Haven reports police thwarted three attempts by a group of Communists to storm the City Hall to present an employment petition to the Mayor.

Chicago, Philadelphia, and San Francisco report Communist parades held without disorder.

Returning to New York, we find the Communist controversy holding to page one through announcements that Commissioner Whalen "has notified some of the largest corporations in the city that Communist organizers are boring from within their organizations," and that they also "have gained a foothold within New York City departments, and menace the schools, especially." The number of Communists in the city is given by the Commissioner as 9,700, according to *The Times.*

But James Oneal, editor of *The New Leader,* a Socialist newspaper, says "it is doubtful whether the Communist party has over four or five thousand members." However that may be, the New York police, it seems, know all about their activities, for, says a head-line, "Whalen has spies in the Red party." *The Times* also tells us:

"Commissioner Whalen struck the first blow yesterday in his plan of reprisal against Communists engaged in agitation and propaganda in shops, factories, and commercial establishments. He supplied to twelve heads of industrial corporations, who called on him at police headquarters, a list of 300 names of Communists, who, he charged, have been operating in their plants as organizers, agitators, and propagandists. All 300

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will be discharged, the twelve employers told Commissioner Whalen."

Meanwhile, the Chamber of Commerce, which had praised the police for the way they handled the Union Square riot, announced its plans for a "militant" campaign to combat the Reds. The Chamber's statement says:

"Announcing a militant fight against the Communist menace, the New York City Chamber of Commerce has appointed a committee to lay plans for Americanization work. Brig.-Gen. Peter E. Traub heads this committee, which has as members representatives from many of the patriotic bodies of the city.

"The announced program for this Americanization work includes a complete study of the deportation laws. The Chamber announces that if these laws are not sufficient to provide for the prompt deportation of alien disturbers, there will be efforts made to have them amended so as to make them more effective.

"Cooperating with the police, the Chamber intends to compile a list of agitators in this city who are aliens, and will insist on their immediate deportation."

Furthermore, "the Chamber will advocate that corporations, merchants, and all other employers take immediate steps to ascertain if there are any Communists or agitators working for them. If so, the Chamber asks that they be discharged and their places filled with patriotic American citizens who need work."

Commissioner Whalen's Red blacklist brought a storm of protest from many quarters, as the New York *World* tells us:

"Eighteen professors of the Law School of Columbia University sent to *The World* a copy of a protest, in which they termed this police procedure a 'flagrant violation of civil liberties' and 'intolerable.' J. McKeen Cattell, former professor of psychology at Columbia, and editor of *The Scientific Monthly* and other scientific publications, wrote Mr. Whalen a letter, pointing out that his action violated Section 19 of the Federal Penal Code.

"Five members of the American Civil Liberties Union wrote to Mayor Walker demanding he hold a public hearing on Commissioner Whalen's 'effort to create a Red scare out of a situation which has in it no threat to Government or good order.' The Police Department, the letter asserted, 'has far more serious business to attend to than constituting itself another witch-burning Lusk committee.'"

Replying to this criticism, the Commissioner declared he was acting to stifle "mass action" by Communists:

"Where we have definite information of plans to commit crime that include, among other things, the placing of men in certain organizations or businesses, it is our duty to block such plans. If that involves identifying the person or persons so placed to their employers, that will be done.

"Where nothing more than political opinion or economic belief may be involved, we do not care where any person works."

The police are both praised and blamed by the New York press for the way they handled the Union Square trouble, while Commissioner Whalen's Red blacklist comes in for some bitter attacks.

"A few lawless policemen did more in fifteen minutes to make Red Thursday in New York a Communist success than all the Communists put together," asserts *The World*, which holds "there was absolutely no occasion and no excuse for the bloody mess in Union Square" since "there should have been enough police and enough patrol wagons on hand to arrest every one that should have been arrested." But to the Brooklyn *Daily Eagle* "the argument that the police might have assembled a wall around Union Square and bundled the reckless ones into a flock of patrol wagons without hurting any of them is fantastic."

Commissioner Whalen and the Chamber of Commerce are censured by *The Evening Post* for their anti-Red campaign:

"Commissioner Whalen and the New York City Chamber of Commerce are out of tune with the times in trying to lead us into a new 'Anti-Red' offensive. Such tactics are both unnecessary and harmful to-day. Why should police and business be stampeded by disclosures that there are 9,567 party Communists among the 5,000,000 people in this town? Why, there are more bootlegging gangsters than that."

Another blunt attack is made by the Baltimore *Evening Sun:*

"Mr. Whalen's private Red scare may serve to thrill the sort of people who enjoyed the bloody excesses of the days of Palmer and Burleson. But to most people it will sound like a rather cheap effort to justify incompetence and bone-headedness on the part of his cops."

"Unless there is a deal of sober thinking and some cleansing flashes of blazing ridicule, America is going to indulge in another spree of Red-baiting," warns Heywood Broun, of the New York *Telegram.*

To the Indianapolis *Star* "the fiasco of 'international unemployment day' demonstrated anew the horse sense of the American workman and most of his foreign-born colleagues." But the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* finds Communism here an annoying problem:

"Altho there is no reason yet to regard Communism in America as a grave danger, it is becoming an increasingly serious problem no longer to be regarded as of no consequence. That it can ever imperil American institutions is hardly conceivable, but its capacity for mischief is quite out of proportion to its numerical strength, and how wisely to deal with it is a matter of no little public concern."

Will Rogers, in a dispatch to the New York *Times*, says that Mayor Rolph of San Francisco was the only public official that had sense of humor enough to "kid the Communists along":

"When thousands of police from the White House to Claremore were fighting the Reds to keep them from marching, Mayor Rolph helped 'em form in line, had his men show them where the city hall was, fixt a stand for 'em to speak on, thanked 'em for coming to see him, and a good time was had by all, except the women who were unable to get arrested.

"But ain't it funny, only one man in public office in America that had sense of humor enough to kid 'em along. But that's why it's Frisco, and why Rolph has been Mayor since Balboa stumbled over the Pacific."

WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT?

Test your knowledge by the questions below. If you can not answer them, turn to the pages indicated. Each one counts 5.

1. How can you make a boy like the dentist? (p. 35).
2. What were Tolstoy's "intelligent" clothes? (p. 22).
3. Who was Black Bess? (p. 42).
4. Which needs help more, the native American or the newcomer? (p. 28).
5. What two English lords are famous newspaper owners? (p. 17).
6. What's the matter with war books? (p. 21).
7. How large is New York's police air fleet? (p. 42).
8. How may church union in India cause a church split in England? (p. 28).
9. Who is the would-be dictator of Germany? (p. 19).
10. What do ice-jams cost Montreal? (p. 35).
11. Why is air-mapping safer than other aviation? (p. 46).
12. When can't you sound your motor-horn in England? (p. 43).
13. What play presents a Negro deity? (p. 20).
14. What new English political party died as soon as it was born? (page 17).
15. How long was Lindbergh's first glider flight? (p. 33).
16. What is taking the place of gates at railway crossings? (p. 33).
17. How much do American hospitals spend on automobile accident victims? (p. 50).
18. How long will Mazda lamps last? (p. 34).
19. What Asiatic people throng "talkies" they can not understand? (p. 18).
20. What is the argument in favor of sex-education? (p. 26).

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MORE JOBS

LONGER BREAD LINES, more soup kitchens, louder calls for charitable aid for the jobless—while from Washington comes the official Presidential assurance, as summarized by one correspondent, "that conditions are not so bad after all, and that unemployment is steadily decreasing."

What does this mean?

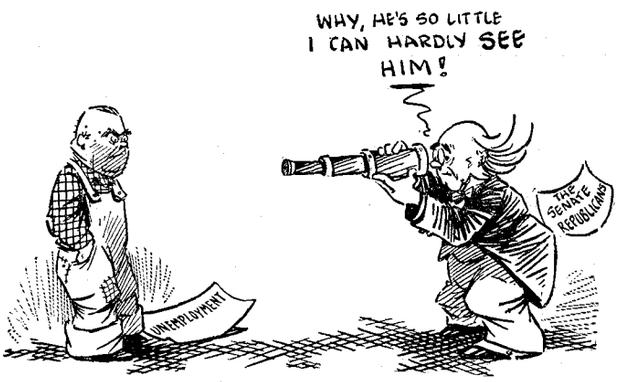
Democratic and other critics of the Republican Administration at Washington have an explanation all ready—they say the Administration is simply playing politics, juggling statistics, and putting out "optimistic piffle."

But it seems simple enough to the Washington *Post* (Ind.):

"Economists who have taken a calm view of the situation have believed for some time that the corner has been turned and that conditions are steadily improving.

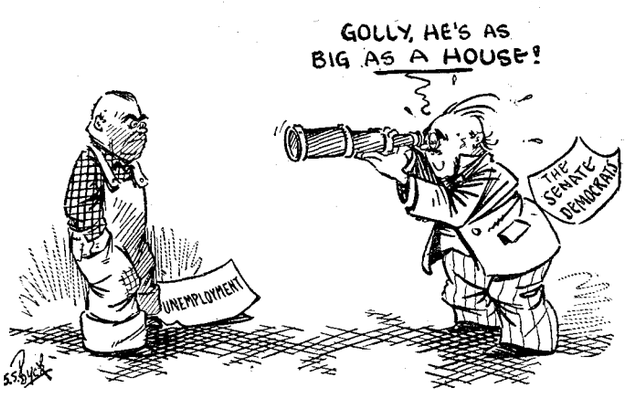
"The effects of unemployment do not become noticeable until circumstances begin to pinch the worker out of a job. The wide-spread attention that has been given to the problem recently is no doubt due to the fact that many unemployed families have exhausted their resources and are in need.

"This should not be taken as an indication that unemployment is increasing."



The encouraging Hoover statement is found convincing by such Republican dailies as the New York *Herald Tribune*, Syracuse *Post-Standard*, Manchester *Union*, Cincinnati *Times-Star*, and Minneapolis *Tribune*, as well as by representative independent dailies in industrial centers, like the Chicago *Daily News* and Pittsburgh *Post-Gazette*. And we find the same point of view exprest by certain leading Democratic journals. The Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot*, Mobile *Register*, and Richmond *Times-Dispatch* are inclined to agree with the Birmingham *News* that the President's message to the country "is invested with great weight." To quote a representative of the financial press, we find the Boston *News Bureau* saying of the President's reassuring statement:

"In its inspiriting and constructive effect that report will rank second only to the leadership in the marshaling of resources which late last fall did so much to stem demoralization and to protect jobs and wages. Its conclusions, resting upon the best official evidence we as yet possess, are thoroughly in line with those suggested by other more general indices, beginning with that invariably most significant barometer, the stock market itself, in its recent trend and mood."



ALL DEPENDS ON HOW YOU LOOK AT IT

—Byck in the Brooklyn *Times*.

In spite of incomplete statistics, certain conclusions are evident, said the President in his statement of March 7:

"1. Unemployment amounting to distress is in the main concentrated in twelve States.

"2. The low point of business and employment was the latter part of December and early January. Since that time employment has been slowly increasing, and the situation is much better to-day than at that time.

"3. Nation-wide response to the request for increased construction and improvement work by public authorities, railroads, utilities and industries is having a most material effect. The total construction work for 1930 seems assured to be larger than even 1929.

"4. The undertakings to maintain wages have been held.

"5. The amount of unemployment is, in proportion to the number of workers, considerably less than one-half (probably only one-third) of that which resulted from the crashes of 1907-08 and 1920-22, at this period of the situation.

"6. Measures taken to ameliorate interest rates have resulted in continuous decrease since December, and money is available at lower rates for business and commercial purposes.

"7. All the evidences indicate that the worst effects of the crash upon employment will have been passed during the next sixty days."

At the same time a memorandum was given out by the Secretaries of Commerce and of Labor estimating that not more than 1,250,000 more persons are out of work now than a year ago; and that there has been an increase of between 600,000 and 1,000,000 in the number of employed since the low point of the winter.

There is some skeptical head-shaking by Democratic editors. The New York *World* prints an editorial significantly entitled "Pollyanna on Unemployment." The Providence *News Tribune* hopes that Mr. Hoover's optimistic prophecy is well founded, but feels that "in view of his somewhat debonair handling of present facts and figures, some doubt is permissible as to its accuracy." "It is Herbert Hoover the politician, not Herbert Hoover the intelligent and able observer of business," that the Cleveland *Plain Dealer* hears speaking, and it concludes: "it is foolish to expect prosperity by the calendar."

The "optimistic piffle" of Mr. Hoover and his secretaries seems both pathetic and unconvincing to *The Nation*, which remarks:

"It is small consolation for the millions who are out of work to be told that if they can hold out for another two months they may find jobs.

"We see no evidence in the weekly reports of banks, trust companies, and statistical agencies that industrial or trade recovery is anything but spotty, or that business as a whole is emerging from the doldrums; while as for cheap money, that is as good an argument for the bears as for the bulls."

And in financial circles we find the New York *Journal of Commerce* quite unconvinced by what it calls "another avalanche of statistical propaganda." The Presidential estimate that there is less unemployment now than followed previous crises seems of little value to this paper, which says:

"As nobody knew, following the crises of 1907 and 1920, how many unemployed were among us, no one can, on the testimony of the records, refute such guesses as these. Like predictions that better times are coming, nobody is able to prove that they may not. Is it not, however, taking an unfair advantage of the assumed ignorance and statistical nonage of the public to assail it with this sort of political propaganda?"

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PREPARING AN EXIT FROM HAITI

HOPE OF GETTING OUT of the Haitian mess rises. At least we are "getting somewhere," according to news dispatches and press opinion.

For unless President Borno or somebody else upsets the apple cart, the reported compromise plan worked out by the visiting Forbes Commission, approved by President Hoover and also by Borno and the Opposition groups, will pave the way to popular elections and eventual ending of our military occupation.

The diplomatic program for setting up a new government is "officially" reported in the New York *Times* as follows:

"The groups opposing the present Government will choose delegates as soon as possible, who will meet at Port au Prince to select a candidate for Temporary President.

"This candidate shall be a neutral, not identified with politics, who is also acceptable to the Borno Government. This candidate then will be formally elected President by the Council of State to succeed President Borno on May 15.

"The new President will then proceed to call popular elections for the Senate and Chamber of Deputies, which have been dissolved under the occupation.

"These elections, it is expected, will be held in August and the Legislature would convene in September. Its first business would be the election of a constitutional permanent President."

Keystone View Company

"I AM THE HAPPIEST GIRL IN THE WORLD"

Belief is general in our papers that the commission has discovered the way to take the next step out of troubles in Haiti. "Having dispelled the atmosphere of cynicism and suspicion which beclouded its arrival by immediately making known its desire to hear all testimony regarding conditions in Haiti, whether favorable to the United States or not, the commission within a week accomplished a year's work," says the Boston *Herald*.

A "hopeful beginning" has been made to bring about the return of constitutional government in Haiti, typically comments the New York *Evening Post*, which continues—

"It should lead to the end of American occupation.

"How soon this will be effected and by what methods are still undetermined—as well they may be in view of the brief time the commission has spent in Haiti—but it is believed that the office of American High Commissioner will be abolished and a civilian Minister sent to the new Government to negotiate a treaty limiting occupation and doing away with objectionable features."

"If the arrangement so promisingly initiated has the desired result," ventures the Philadelphia *Bulletin*, "it will be a new vindication of the policies of good-will which worked so admirably in Mexico and Nicaragua."

The situation is up to the Haitians, says the Hartford *Times:*

"The commission's action is frankly based on the assumption that the Haitians have learned their lesson, will agree to proceed in a peaceful manner to conduct their affairs in a constitutional way, and are entitled to quite complete self-government."

ELINOR SMITH, HIGH FLYER

TO FAINT FIVE MILES UP IN THE AIR, alone in a plane, and to live to tell the tale, is an experience rare enough to confer distinction upon any one, and especially upon a young woman still in her teens.

So say the judges of high adventure, commenting on the feat of Elinor Smith, the eighteen-year-old Long Island aviatrix who broke the world's altitude record for women on March 10 at Roosevelt Field, in a flight of a little more than an hour.

The feat was achieved in a big red Bellanca monoplane, we are told, with a 300-horse-power Wright Whirlwind engine, a super charger, two oxygen tanks to supply breath to the daring young pilot in the high altitudes, and two altimeters to record the height attained. When Miss Smith got up to 16,000 feet she took her first deep draft from the oxygen tube and climbed on steadily, out of sight of her friends on the ground, until one of her altimeters marked 32,000 feet and the other 30,000 feet.

She was between five and six miles in the air—higher than any other woman had ever flown.

The cold was intense, and it began cutting off both the gasoline and the oxygen.

At that point she suddenly fainted, we are told, and the big Bellanca—the same one in which George Haldeman had set the men's altitude record of 33,500 feet a week earlier—was left without a guiding hand.

In her narrative, written for the New York *World*, Miss Smith tells what happened:

"I was climbing slowly at a little more than 30,000 feet when my motor began to sputter a bit and my oxygen line began to clog up. I reached over to remedy the matter. I must have hit the control a bit too hard.

"At any rate, suddenly I lost consciousness.

"Just as suddenly I came back to life.

"I was gliding beautifully, but instead of being 30,000 feet up I was only a little more than 25,000 feet.

"I had my teeth firmly gript on the oxygen tube. But I was getting too much oxygen into my system and was about to choke.

"I quickly regulated the flow and righted my plane.

"I made another effort to climb back, but my motor was not performing perfectly because of the lean gas mixture. I tried two or three times to go back. Then I realized I was short of gas and began a slow glide to earth. Fortunately my gas lasted until just before I landed. But as I was passing the wires at the landing-field my motor went dead.

"I landed with a dead stick, in a mud puddle, too, which I should say was a mighty ignominious finish to my greatest performance.

"It was a great experience.

"I repeat, I am the happiest girl in the world."

Miss Smith's two barographs, registering 30,000 and 32,000 feet respectively, will be sent to Washington to be calibrated. The previous women's record was 23,996 feet, set last year by Mrs. Marvel Crosson, of Los Angeles, shortly before she was killed in the women's air derby.

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THE SUGAR-BOWL UPSET IN THE SENATE

THE "BATTLE OF THE SUGAR-BOWL" has been furnishing the real excitement of the long-drawn-out tariff warfare.

That is because "the duties on sugar are the stuff of which popular issues are made," one editor explains.

So when the Senate reversed itself last week and approved an increase of the duty on sugar, a mighty roar rose from the press. It will be remembered that the present rate on sugar is 2.2 cents per pound on world sugars and 1.76 cents on Cuban sugars. The House tariff bill put these rates at 2.75 and 2.2 cents respectively. And now the Senate, through the switching of votes by a small group of Senators who some time ago had voted to keep the present rates, decides to raise the rates to 2.50 cents on world and 2 cents on Cuban sugar.

Of course, this rate is still subject to change, but the Senate's action, and particularly the reversal of the Senators who changed their minds, calls forth some of the most vigorous editorial condemnation since the papers began talking about the tariff more than a year ago—tho it must not be forgotten that there are some stout journalistic defenders of the Senate rate.

The consumers of this country are thought by the Baltimore *Sun* (Ind.) to be "singularly conscious of the sugar tariff, and peculiarly resentful of being soaked by it." "There is something about sugar which makes people mad when they have to go without it, or have to pay more to get it," so it seems to the Washington *News* (Ind.). If this proposed tariff rate becomes law, "the public will find a staggering sum added to its sugar bill," says the Richmond *Times-Dispatch* (Dem.), a sum that several newspapers estimate to be in the neighborhood of $37,000,000. Similar denunciation might be quoted almost indefinitely, but some editors prefer to visit their wrath upon the process by which they believe the vote was changed.

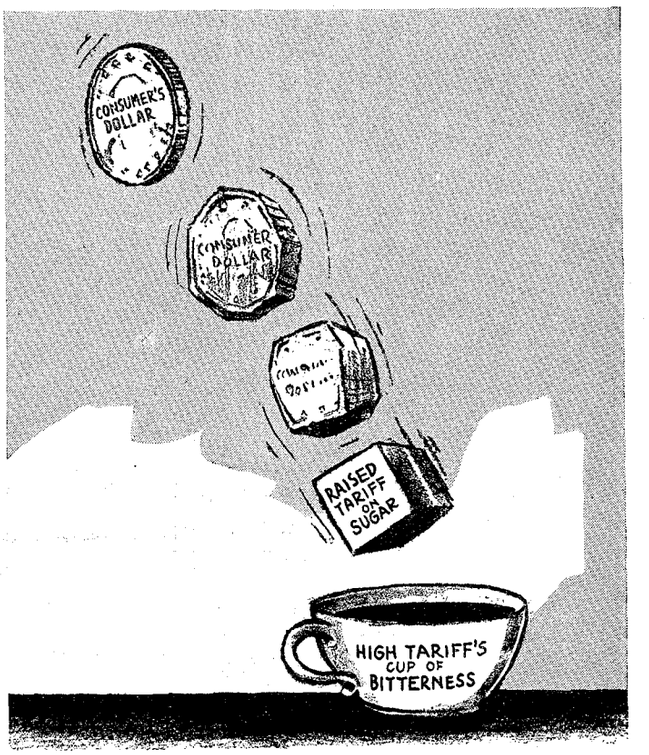
They agree with several Democratic Senators that it was all due to "log rolling."

And what is log rolling?

It's simple enough, explains the Winston-Salem *Journal* (Dem.)—"you vote for a tariff on sugar and I'll vote for a tariff on lumber, cotton, oil, or whatever it is you want a tariff on." It is a process of bargaining, further points out the Philadelphia *Record* (Dem.), "the bargainers being the Senators representing beet-sugar sections and those representing other interests avid for protection favors." Such adjectives as "cheap," "contemptible," "shocking," "outrageous," are freely used. But

THE LEAGUE OF ROCKY MOUNTAIN STATES GETTING INTO ACTION. RESULTS—THAT'S IT!

—Gregg in the Denver *Post.*



EVOLUTION OF SWEETENING

—Bishop in the St. Louis Star.

after all, note a number of journals, this is the traditional and apparently indispensable method of tariff making."

But let us not think that the prospect of a higher tariff on sugar doesn't call forth cheers in sugar-raising States.

In beet-sugar Michigan, the Detroit *Free Press* (Ind.) declares that a low rate on sugar would act for the benefit exclusively of "a group of monopolists operating in a foreign country who can produce and refine their product at a cost impossible for Americans to meet, because they are able to employ peon labor at peon wages." In the capital of beet-sugar Utah, Senator Smoot's State, that Senator's final victory on the sugar schedule wins him high praise from *The Deseret News* (Ind.). In cane-sugar Louisiana, the New Orleans *Times-Picayune* (Dem.) considers the higher tariff on sugar an essential part of the tariff farm-relief program.

The change of heart that led certain Senators to reverse their votes on sugar, and made the break in the coalition of Democrats and insurgent Republicans which had been rewriting the Senate tariff bill to suit themselves, mightily interests editors and Washington correspondents. Editors like to speak of the coalition as "disintegrating," "cracked," "wabbling," "futile." In the New York *Journal of Commerce* Clarence L. Linz dilates upon the successful maneuverings of the Old Guard leaders who have successfully brought back to their support those who had strayed. As explained by this writer:

"Early in the tariff debate, the Progressive-Democratic coalition took the bit in its teeth and ran away with the Hawley-Smoot bill activities.

"Defeat after defeat came to the Old Guard. Its membership was chagrined and angry. There loomed on the horizon a 'young guard' in something more than passive revolt. Later, by reason of too much publicity perhaps, and a little political trading, the 'young guard' faded away like a mist.

"Having quelled this uprising in its own ranks, the Republican leadership then was left unhampered to cope with the coalition. The defeats continued, but it appeared that when the coalition sought to beat down the rates in the pending bill to a point below those of the prevailing law, they got lots of people incensed, and then, with so many Senators anxious to get little odds and ends of protection for industries, large and small, in their own States, there came a realinement of Senate forces, and the Old Guard seems to have come into its own."

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CHICAGO PAYS UP AT LAST

ON A GOLDEN FLOOD OF DOLLARS contributed by her citizens and corporations, Chicago rides out of the financial morass where she was mired for months.

"The days of starving public employees, unpaid coal bills, curtailed health service, and a totally bare treasury appear now to be ended," writes Owen L. Scott, Chicago correspondent of the Consolidated Press.

In a whirlwind campaign reminiscent of the Liberty loan drives, the city, we read, raised $74,000,000 in two weeks to pay its way until July 1, when 1928 tax funds will be available. Responding to the appeal of the Citizens' Rescue Committee, headed by Silas H. Strawn, citizens and corporations rolled up this enormous fund as the only means of returning Chicago to solvency. Four thousand solicitors took the field under the leadership of Philip R. Clarke, banker. "Regular war-time scenes have been enacted," Mr. Scott tells us, "with four-minute men, high-pressure publicity and salesmanship. Teams of money-gatherers worked by industries. Booths were set up in banks to sell tax anticipation warrants."

SILAS H. STRAWN, RESCUER

As the fund passed the $50,000,000 mark, part of it was released to pay the 43,000 city, county, and school employees, many of whom had not had a pay-day in two months.

The news was greeted with cheers and enthusiastic demonstrations.

"The school pay-day took on all the whoopee of a glorious victory in some political campaign," we read in the Chicago *Daily News*. "For seven hours City Treasurer Charles S. Peterson Santa Claused checks at the rate of $80,000 an hour. More than 19,000 school employees got an approximate $4,800,000." The Associated Press gives us this glimpse:

"Pay day!

"Far out into the halls and all day long filed the line.

"Here a stenographer with an exclamation of 'Swell!'

"There a teacher humming a little dignified ditty.

"Here a policeman letting a grin speak for itself.

"There a Negro clerk shuffling happy feet.

"Employees, for the first time in several months, walked down from the City Hall with the feel of actual cash in the pocket. Many of them held it only for the distance from the City Hall to the pawnshop or loan office, and almost all of them had creditors waiting."

Chicago's financial crisis, as was told in our issues of January 25 and February 8, was due to the fact that no taxes had been collected in about two years. Collections were held up pending the completion of a reassessment of all Cook County property. Not until the Thompson Administration agreed to permit the Citizens' Rescue Committee to control the emergency fund, we read, did Mr. Strawn inaugurate the money-raising drive.

"Chicago and Cook County should get some substantial advantage out of this experience," says the Chicago *Evening Post:*

"We are expecting the Strawn committee, when its relief job has been finished, to produce a program for reconstruction of our local assessment, taxing, and budgetary systems on a basis which will preclude the possibility of a relapse into conditions similar to those now obtaining. And when that program is submitted we trust the political powers will feel in an adequately chastened humor—a humor that will disincline them to obstruction. . . .

"The time has come for Chicago to take a tight hold on the top edge of the hole into which it has fallen and pull itself out.

"And wo be to any politician who hammers its fingers while it is engaged in the effort."

LOW PAY OF ARMY AND NAVY OFFICERS

SUPPOSE OUR ARMY OFFICERS staged a walkout? That thought occurs to the Minneapolis *Tribune* in discussing the current movement to increase the pay of Army and Navy officers. "Of course, the Army never walks out on the country, or considers such a thing," says *The Tribune.* "Yet the list of resignations shows there is something like a walkout in the Army." And the reason, we are told, is that many officers "have difficulty in meeting not only the standards expected of them, but of providing the merest necessities for themselves and their families."

Congress is receiving requests from all parts of the country to grant these services pay increases, we are told by the Jackson *Daily News:*

"An interdepartmental pay board, named under authority of the national Secretaries of Treasury, War, Navy, and Commerce for a study of the situation, has filed a report recommending an increase in pay for these services as well as in the Geodetic Survey and Public Health Service, and interested workers over the country have obtained indorsement of chambers of commerce, the American Legion, and the Spanish War Veterans, as well as the American Federation of Labor and other organizations, in an effort to secure early and favorable action of the Congress on the pay-board recommendations."

The financial problem confronting Army officers is explained for us by the St. Paul *Dispatch:*

"On coming out of West Point, and receiving his commission, the new second lieutenant receives $1,700 a year pay, out of which he must buy uniforms and equipment of all kinds to accompany his rank.

"He gets free whatever kind of housing the Army post affords, varying from bare walls to fair comforts, but he must feed, clothe, and equip himself. Gradually, and with disheartening slowness, he advances to first lieutenant at $2,000 a year minimum, and after ten years or more becomes a captain with pay ranging from $2,400 to $3,300 a year maximum.

"If he has luck enough to become a colonel before retirement for age, his pay ranges from $4,000 to $5,000."

"The second lieutenant with a West Point education starts with only twelve dollars a month more than the newest policeman in St. Paul," *The Dispatch* points out. And altho "it is well known that educators and teachers are considered underpaid, high-school principals in New York City are paid higher than brigadier-generals in the regular Army," and "high-school supervisors in St. Paul get more than Army majors." Along the same line, the New York *Herald Tribune* says:

"If Army and Navy pay is compared with pay received in other walks of life, it is evident that the present scale is not only inadequate and inefficient, but also unjust.

"Bearing in mind that the most a major-general can receive to-day is $9,700, it is interesting to note that chief engineers in State highway services receive between $8,000 and $15,000, chief engineers in railway systems receive from $9,000 to $15,000, and that city managers of cities of half a million population or less receive from $12,000 to $15,000.

"Surely high-ranking officers in the Army and Navy are entitled to the same rate of pay granted to men who have made successes of their careers in other fields. . . .

"The pay board has recommended increases of 60 per cent. Congress should act favorably on that recommendation. Officers of the Army and Navy are no longer being paid either commensurately with their responsibilities or in sufficient amount to afford them a reasonable livelihood."

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MR. TAFT'S PLACE IN ALL HEARTS

"IN SILENT AWE," such events as Mr. Taft's relief from hopeless illness by death and the sudden death of Justice Sanford on the same day "must be accepted," simply said senior Justice Oliver Wendell Holmes to a mournful session of his associates of the Supreme Court, gathered after celebrating his eighty-ninth birthday.

More cheerfully, during the thirty days of official mourning for ex-President and ex-Chief Justice Taft, proclaimed by President Hoover, the press is trying to tell us why Mr. Taft had such a hold upon the affections of his countrymen.

Apparently his good sportsmanship under defeat for reelection to the presidency especially endeared him to multitudes. "I have always known," he recently said laughingly to an interviewer for *Liberty*, "I knew early in life, that people never have any use for the man with a sore toe. Then, too, I had a father and a mother who were philosophers. They taught their children the value of work and the necessity of the absence of conceit."

Another personality revelation is widely quoted thus:

"He did not carry the dignity of his robes of office while he mixed with his fellow men on the sidewalks.

"On one occasion, passing a ladder on which a painter was perched, the painter dropt his brush.

"'Hey, you,' said the workman. 'Hand me that brush, will you?'

"The Chief Justice stopt, picked up the brush, restored it to the painter and went along his way."

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"GOLDEN-HEARTED" WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT

Again people treasure in memory the story of friendship days when President Roosevelt was making predictions for Taft, and at a White House reception declared that eventually he would be called to one of the two highest positions in the country: "Make it Chief Justice," broke in Mr. Taft. He had no more than completed the sentence when Mrs. Taft exprest her desire: "Make it President."

Conspicuously many papers play up Mr. Taft's "come-back" in public esteem after the break with Roosevelt and terrific defeat when Mr. Wilson became President. The Detroit *Free Press* sees deserved "reparation" in it. The Buffalo *Courier-Express* remarks that "the years he spent in the hurly-burly of political life must have been to him a strange interlude. He was preeminently of the judicial type and temperament." In similar vein the Boston *Herald* elaborates:

"A gurgling chuckle, a first-rate intellect, a fine judicial temperament and, in the measured words of the restrained Oliver Wendell Holmes, a 'golden heart' are not a good endowment for a politician or a modern statesman, so the late William Howard Taft was about as badly defeated in his campaign for reelection to the Presidency as any man in our history.

"Two States, each identified conspicuously with Mormonism, supported him, his ancestral Vermont and far-away Utah.

"But time redrest the balance, and the loser became the winner.

"The very qualities which impaired his availability as a candidate showed him in defeat for what he really was. The people did not appreciate him until he had been retired to private life. He emerged from political disaster so upright, so undisturbed, so unresentful, that, when he finally became Chief Justice of the United States, there was a feeling that merit had been rewarded and justice done.

"The people will remember him for what he essentially was, a great soul."

By crushing defeat, notes the New York *World*, "he achieved in the public's mind the unquestioned status of a disinterested man who had his eye upon no public office." Further:

"Given this start, it was easy enough, as the years went by, for the public's friendly confidence to become more and more a real affection. For this was a genial, witty, and warm-hearted man who looked back on a career in active politics without rancor because that career seemed prematurely to have ended: a man of great charm, rich culture, and a glowing personality."

Recalling his thankless task in going as Governor-General to the Philippines and the "one hard job after another" assigned him by President Roosevelt, the New York *Times* is among the papers emphasizing that—

"If there was one compelling motive running through all his life of varied public service, it was that of a duty laid upon him. Ambition he doubtless had, and it must have been fully slaked. But the one call to which he always gave heed was to do work for his country."

The New York *Evening Post* observes that "the simple and lovely gospel of public duty carried him forward," even to prescience in resigning himself "with majesty and dignity, to the duty of death."

Both the Raleigh *News and Observer* and the Boston *Post* concur in the latter's emphasis on "eternal praise" due to President Taft for "his making of a Southern Democrat and ex-Confederate soldier, Edward Douglass White, a Chief Justice of the United States." The St. Louis *Post-Dispatch* refers to his indictment before the American Bar Association of our criminal jurisprudence as "a national disgrace" and his deep concern for reforms to promote and expedite justice.

Justice Sanford died a few hours before Mr. Taft breathed his last on the day when other Justices were congratulating Justice Oliver Wendell Holmes, the oldest member of the Supreme Court, on attaining his eighty-ninth birthday. Justice Sanford was sixty-four years old and had been on the supreme bench seven years. Mr. Taft was seventy-two and served as Chief Justice less than nine years. Justice Holmes, the leading liberal member, is in the twenty-seventh year of service on the supreme tribunal.

Press tributes to Justice Sanford's character and abilities stress his scholarly qualities, legal education at Harvard, brilliant service as Judge of the Federal District Court of Middle and Eastern Tennessee, before appointment to the Supreme Court, his unselfish industry and his Court opinions that, in the words of the Washington *Post*, "stand as models of legal reasoning and accurate statement."

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DETROIT FIRES ALIEN EMPLOYEES

MORE THAN 1,600 ALIEN city employees of Detroit must give up their jobs to American citizens.

Among Detroit papers, this ukase voted by the city fathers is "pitiable," but exercise of "much-belated common sense," according to *The News;* it is "crude, unjustifiable, pretty narrow, and rather nasty," according to *The Free Press.* In other cities, the prevailing tone of press comment is critical.

Chief advocates of thus barring aliens insisted that there were 8,000 daily ferry commuters from Windsor, Ontario, Canada, across the river, where "living is less expensive," who come over to Detroit "to fill jobs while Americans are being supported by the city—a fine situation when the city is feeding 12,000 families through the Department of Public Welfare."

Windsor dispatches, however, report that not more than 150 residents are among enrolled Detroit city employees, but that the dismissal increases the anxiety over an already acute unemployment situation in the Canadian border towns.

The ruling is said to affect only laborers in eight city departments, the Health Department being excepted because of the constant shortage of citizen nurses.

"Except when special experts are required, employees of Detroit should be citizens of Detroit," declares the Detroit *News*, which maintains that this principle certainly rates as "no more than obvious common sense":

"The pity is its non-application heretofore. As a responsibility on those who employed them, in the first place, and one therefore also resting to some extent on the community, the action casting 1,689 aliens out of their livelihoods at this time is a hard one to contemplate and to bear."

"There was no actual general public demand" for the City Council's alien ouster, "purely because they happen to be unnaturalized foreigners," asserts the Detroit *Free Press*, explaining that—

"The number involved in the ouster is not large enough to affect the general employment field for Americans in any material way; and the public as a whole is not deliberately ogreish. The Council passed its resolution chiefly because a small trades-union clique, which has a drag with the members, demanded that it do so, and compliance seemed to be good politics in view of the fact that small cliques and factions are what run the city and decide elections in these later days."

"To many people the unfairness of these summary dismissals will seem to be inexcusable on any grounds," comments the New York *Journal of Commerce*, for—

"Even those especially undesirable employees of the city who have given double offense, first by being aliens, and, secondly, by living in Canadian border cities, may legitimately harbor some feelings of resentment because of such summary dismissal, especially if they have given adequate service in return for pay received."

"Bravo, Detroit!" exclaims the Baltimore *Sun*, ironically observing that the Detroit city fathers believe in "America for Americans, but not to the point of exposing God's people [nurses] to malignant bacilli and bad boys of the streptococci family."

TOPICS IN BRIEF

SOME men never change their opinion because it's been in the family for generations.—*Ohio State Journal.*

WHAT is the most dangerous thing a pedestrian can do?—LITERARY DIGEST. Walk.—*Tampa Tribune.*

A CONGRESSMAN naturally spends lots of time fixing his fences, because that's where he sits most of the time.—*Southern Lumberman.*

THE farmer's principal trouble would seem to lie in the fact that the more his crops come up the more they go down.—*Louisville Times.*

SOME of us are beginning to suspect that Borah supported Hoover in the last campaign, because he was afraid Smith wouldn't give him anything to kick about.—*Miami News.*

MR. HOOVER has got to that stage in his Administration where he begins to wonder if Al Smith was so unlucky after all.—*Dallas News.*

THE cinema is to be an important feature of the World Poultry Congress at the Crystal Palace, but it is not stated whether the films are to be silent or cluckies.—*Punch.*

THE United States, one learns from the Department of Commerce, now leads the world in the production of false teeth—most of them, no doubt, being used up in law-making.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

MAYBE Princess Marie Jose is satisfied, but we wouldn't get much kick out of being the wife of the Crown Prince in a country where the king ranks just below the Duce.—*Southern Lumberman.*

TRUE LOVE WILL TELL

—Evans in the Columbus *Dispatch.*

THEY used to keep cool with Coolidge, and now they are getting hot with Hoover.—*Macon Telegraph.*

IT looks as tho France would have learned by this time to carry a couple spare cabinets.—*Ohio State Journal.*

SOME of the wets talk as tho they had had several drinks and some of the drys talk as tho they needed them.—*Detroit Free Press.*

EVERY nation represented at the London conference feels that it must be prepared to meet the war that is not going to come.—*Toledo Blade.*

THE argument is that the President is guilty of the sin of commission.—*Dallas News.*

IF Cal had known what hard work it is to write for a living, he might have chosen to run in 1928.—*Arizona Producer.*

"U. S. SENATE has many problems," the head-line suggests. To be exact, it has just ninety-six of them.—*Peking (China) Leader.*

"MR. BORAH," says a Washington analyst of the political situation, "is himself again." But that doesn't make it much clearer.—*Detroit News.*

THE most cautious man of our acquaintance, and a good church member, marked his LITERARY DIGEST Prohibition secret ballot with his left hand.—*Ohio State Journal.*

THE LITERARY DIGEST prints a long article explaining how a gas-meter works, but it fails to disclose how it can run up a bill of $18.75 when the gas is turned off.—*Southern Lumberman.*

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FOREIGN - COMMENT

BRITAIN'S EVANESCENT "UNITED EMPIRE PARTY"

"IF I WAS SO SOON TO BE DONE FOR, why was I ever begun for?"

This familiar travesty of an epitaph on a fictitious infant is recalled by some British editors in their announcement of the short but not merry life of Britain's United Empire party.

At first it was considered a new and important factor in the political situation in Great Britain, we are told, because it was launched under the leadership of Lord Beaverbrook and with the active collaboration of Lord Rothermere, both very powerful newspaper proprietors.

It was generally admitted that it would have the support of the most widely read organs of the British press.

But the immediate effect of the formal announcement of the birth of the Empire Free Trade party in Great Britain was naturally to draw the fire of the Conservatives, according to the Montreal *Star*, which goes on:

"So long as Lord Beaverbrook contented himself with 'boring from within' the Conservative party—that is, trying to convince Mr. Baldwin and his colleagues that they should adopt the policy of Empire Free Trade—the Conservatives were inclined to look with a sort of irritated tolerance on the new movement, many of them even showing a great deal of hopeful sympathy.

"Ex-Ministers like Mr. Amery sought to convince the Crusaders that they, the tariff wing of the Tory party, were ready to go with them as far as was yet practicable.

"But the moment the Crusaders threaten to run candidates in Conservative constituencies against the regular nominees of the party, the whole atmosphere changes.

"This is no longer the airing of a fad.

"It is a dangerous revolt which may kill the Conservative chances at the next elections."

CANADA
TO EMPIRE SOLIDARITY
DECREASE OF NEARLY $156,000,000 IN FAVOURABLE OUR BALANCE OF TRADE WITH ENGLAND 1932
INCREASE OF $30,610,000 IN OUR UNFAVOURABLE BALANCE OF TRADE WITH THE U.S. 1932

HIS PEDAL ENIGMAS

Which way is he going?

—A. G. Racey in *The Daily Star* (Montreal).

In a counter-blast to the proclamation of the birth of the United Empire party, the leader of the Conservative party, former Prime Minister Stanley Baldwin, is quoted in the Unionist London *Morning Post* as saying: "A new party breaking up the united ranks of Unionism means Socialism at Westminster and no Empire Free Trade." Editorially this famous Tory daily observes:

"The time is rapidly approaching—if it has not already arrived—when Great Britain, Canada, Australia, India, and British Africa together can produce more than enough corn for British needs.

"If, therefore, we could give the British Empire a measure of security for its corn in the British market, it does not follow that the price of bread would be thereby advanced. And such a preference would be something with which we could bargain for some substantial favor in return.

"There are, as Mr. Baldwin points out, practical difficulties in the way of complete Free Trade within the Empire; but there might be a very great advance in that direction if we had something to offer the Dominions in return.

"The British public does not yet realize the enormous and expanding value of the British Empire as a market for British goods. If it does really open its eyes to that prospect, food taxes will seem a mere trifle in comparison with what it stands to gain."

In a London cable to the Toronto *Mail*, Thomas T. Champion of the Canadian Press speaks of the Beaverbrook-Rothermere political merger as a thing of the past, and he proceeds:

"Lord Beaverbrook, stage sponsor and original inspiration of the party, retires, satisfied with having brought nearer to its goal his ideal of Empire Free Trade—satisfied with Mr. Baldwin's promise of a foreign food-tax referendum and an immediate Empire economic conference should the Conservatives return to power.

"Lord Rothermere will continue the work, holding that only one of the infant party's aims has been achieved.

"He will fight under a banner on which will be found inscribed the demand for high duties on manufactured goods, subsidies for farming, ruthless economy in public expenditure; no more surrenders in India and no more diplomatic relationship with Russia.

"The funds of the original party, however, are being returned by the trustees, according to a statement issued to-night, so the immediate financial status of the continuing Rothermere section is a matter of doubt.

"Rothermere announces the formation of an executive committee, under the chairmanship of his son, the Hon. Esmond Harmsworth, M.P., to organize the party in the Southern counties.

"While the newspaper peers part company on the party's future they, apparently, remain good friends.

"Rothermere tenders his thanks to Beaverbrook for 'his self-sacrificing energy and convincing eloquence' on behalf of Empire Free Trade, which he deems only one of the party's aims, while Beaverbrook, in making his exit bow, 'will always remain grateful for Lord Rothermere's support of the Imperial ideal.'"

The creation of the United Empire party, in the sarcastic view of the Ottawa *Evening Citizen*, was "a diverting spectacle while it lasted, and very illuminating," but—

"If we deplore Lord Beaverbrook's quixotic impulsiveness and sanguine impatience, however, do not let us fail to acknowledge his courage and patriotism. And even those who were

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unable to see the slightest reality in such a dream as he dreamed, must admit that he has done some good in awakening public consciousness to the possibilities of the Empire as an economic unit, and in drawing attention to the mutual self-interest of the British peoples."

At this date it is interesting to recall Viscount Rothermere's enthusiastic salute late in February in one of his newspapers, *The Daily Mail*, when the United Empire party was formally announced. In a tribute to Lord Beaverbrook, whom he dubbed "leader of the United Empire party," Lord Rothermere said:

"This party is not political, but economic. It will include men and women of all political views. Conservatives, Liberals, and Laborites alike will be welcome to it.

"The United Empire party will be made up of all patriotic

ANOTHER CRUSADE GONE WRONG

The obstacle to Free Trade in the British Empire is said to be the tariff walls of the self-governing Dominions.

—*The Bulletin* (Sydney).

Britons who realize the supreme need of giving our industries protection before they sink into utter collapse.

"Our position is very far from being hopeless. In the hands of business statesmen our national fortunes can easily be restored.

"The policy which the United Empire party will carry into effect if returned to power at the next general election, is the preservation of our home market, now being exploited by alien manufacturers for the benefit of foreign nations.

"The consuming power of the British people is a national asset. It should be reserved for British products and British industrial workers. What farmer would leave his fields unfenced for his neighbors' cattle to graze in while their pastures were carefully barred against his own?

"Our people are rapidly realizing that we can save our national industries and industrial workers only by protecting our home market for their benefit, as other countries do. . . .

"I have studied Lord Beaverbrook's scheme very carefully, and discust it in fullest detail with him.

"With 90 per cent. of it I find myself in complete agreement, and in his powers of leadership I have the greatest confidence.

"In the other political programs before the country I can not find 25 per cent. of practical value.

"They are mostly antiquated shibboleths, completely useless in this crisis of our national existence."

JAPAN'S HAPPY YOUNGER GENERATION

THERE IS MUCH MORE FUN IN LIFE for the average Japanese to-day, it seems, than there was twenty-odd years ago.

Then Japan must have been a deadly dull place to live in, admit some Japanese editors, for life was marked by a lack of social amenities and amusements, and of what the Japanese now consider the most ordinary comforts and necessities of the day.

The ones mostly benefited by the change, we are told, are the young people. The scenes that may be witnessed on the roads leading up to the mountains on any Sunday morning or on holidays is an amazing one to the older generation.

This we learn from the Osaka *Mainichi*, which informs us that on these occasions all healthy youngsters are off to the skating or skiing grounds. Many of them are "big strapping girls of school age," and it is related that football, hockey, golf, baseball, and hiking have all been taken up with eagerness.

The results, it is noted, are visible in the increased stature and improved physique of the young people, together with the free, easy carriage and deportment that come of a healthy and well-developed body.

It is a wonderful change, and all for the good of the people and nation at large, according to the *Mainichi*, which continues:

"In regard to indoor pastimes, it can safely be said that the cinema leads them all in popular favor.

"The Japanese mental appetite for this fare is insatiable, and it is being well catered to by the handsome big picture-palaces that are springing up around us.

"In connection with this mention of cinemas it is curious to note how the talking-pictures have become popular here in Japan, notwithstanding the fact that probably not 1 per cent. of the audience can understand what is being reproduced in words off the film, and that they have to rely on a spoken interpretation.

"It is a practical certainty that when the time comes when really good Japanese talking films can be shown and listened to, that there will be a tremendous future before this class of amusement in Japan.

"The range and variety of entertainment opened up by the new invention will give us delightful and wonderful ways of passing an evening in future, and it will not be so very long when we may have this in our own sitting-rooms, of an evening."

This Osaka daily then calls attention to the curious fact that in the matter of social dancing Japan is sadly behind other countries.

But notwithstanding all the "ridiculous and petty prejudices" against this form of enjoyment, it believes that dancing will come into its own some day in Japan. Even now the "cobwebs of disgust and suspicion" are being swept away and, we are advised:

"This is apparent in the fact that one concern is building a veritable Palace of Dancing which is to accommodate a huge number of people, and to employ one hundred professional dancers.

"The young people who will come of age in the next few years will be able to enjoy some of the pleasures that our ridiculous and nasty-minded moral-censors have deprived the older people of all their lives."

Another matter for congratulation, in the view of the *Mainichi*, is that in Japan, as elsewhere throughout the world, the people are beginning to take note of the splendid benefits to health to be obtained through making all the use they can of sunlight.

In not very remote times the Japanese hated to be exposed to the hot sun, and avoided it, but it is noted:

"See the sights, nowadays, on any of the beaches! We are learning, altho late, and we have still a big battle to fight against tuberculosis (which sunlight cures).

"The conversion of the Japanese is aptly illustrated in the new styles of dwelling-houses being built now; every one wants a sun-parlor or some place where sunlight enters.

"We Japanese want every moment of sunlight that we can get, and the less clothing we have on when enjoying it the better."

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GERMANY'S "WOULD-BE DICTATOR"

A GERMAN OF ENORMOUS INFLUENCE, Alfred Hugenberg, is charged by some French writers with dictatorial ambitions.

What Mussolini is to Italy, what Kemal Pasha is to Turkey, they say, that is what Hugenberg would like to be to the German Republic. And what concerns the rest of the world is that he is a bitter foe of France, a foe of the Versailles Treaty, of the Young plan and, in fact, of the German Republic. Hence, we are warned, he is "a menace to Europe."

Much has been heard of his Nationalist activities in recent months, we are told, so that now it becomes of interest to find out just who the man is.

The career of Hugenberg, says Ambroise Got, the Berlin correspondent of the Paris *Ordre*, is one continuous ascent. When he was head of the Ministry of Finance as long ago as 1904, it is related, he organized, together with a group of friends, the campaign against the Polish minorities in Prussia, and we read:

"This was a merciless attack, in which all possible means were used. It ended in the establishment of Draconian laws that despoiled the Poles of their rights and their property and made them pariahs.

"In 1909 Hugenberg, who had been dismissed from office, was elected a member of the Board of Directors of the Krupp works.

"During the war he showed just how strong were his anti-Polish sentiments by putting himself in touch with Hindenburg and Ludendorff, and interesting them in a policy of colonization.

"This colonization had for its object the Germanizing of Slavic countries belonging to Germany, and of those that were taken from 1914 to 1917.

"Hugenberg's power shows itself in many ways. Lately he was elected President of the Nationalist party in the place of Count Westarp, who was held to be too moderate.

"Hugenberg has publishing houses, newspapers, a news agency, a publicity agency, and large moving-picture interests."

This French correspondent at Berlin rates Hugenberg as a multimillionaire. By force of his money, we are told, Hugenberg was able first of all to get control of the Scherl publishing house, one of the most important in Germany, together with its chain of newspapers.

Then he managed to extend his influence over the greater number of the provincial newspapers. Finally, some years back, it appears, he bought the controlling interest in the Ufa film organization.

We are then asked to consider the five lines along which Hugenberg conducts his Nationalist propaganda.

First as owner of the Scherl publishing concern he has twenty-two newspapers and periodicals at his command.

Among the more important of these, it is said, is the Berlin *Lokal Anzeiger*, with a daily circulation of 200,000. Next is mentioned the *Tag*, which is aimed at a higher-class public, and then the weeklies *Montag* and *Woche*. Various other publications that belong to Hugenberg are named.

Turning from Germany's capital and the publications Hugenberg controls there as means to spread his Nationalist ideas, this Berlin correspondent tells us of another publishing organization he owns, Vera.

Vera is described as exercising a dominant influence on fourteen newspapers issued in Munich, Stuttgart, Darmstadt, Elberfeld, Magdeburg, Halle, and various other cities.

What is more, Vera is said to send out "Correspondence" to the provincial press which enables it to flood the country with articles cut according to the pattern of its "reactionary proprietor."

So it is, we are told, that Hugenberg is in a position to dominate almost the entire Nationalist press and half of what is known as the independent press.

In addition it seems that he owns or controls a news agency, the Berlin Telegraph Union, which has connections with other news agencies in various countries.

GIBRALTAR NOW A "CURIOSITY"

ALMOST UNWRITTEN AND UNSUNG in these days, it is said, Gibraltar yet remains one of the curiosities of the world.

Its character is simple enough in outline, we are told, a fortress, a settlement of soldiers and traders, a garden, a mountain of rock.

But, as a special correspondent of the London *Observer* saw the great rock, he visioned the modern fortress in the setting of the

"ABSALOM HUGENBERG"

THE GREAT NATIONALIST: "Stop! Stop! I wanted to drive you toward better days." —*Simplicissimus* (Munich).

Æneid. And he tells us that there is a freakishness, a secret laughter about the place, "for long the last home of wild monkeys in Europe."

On the very landing-stage, he writes, stood a Spanish figure with the head and eyes and features of a Spanish player—a policeman crowned with the Victorian English helmet and wearing a dark blue coat. At the end of the mole was a tea shop, built like English seaside tea shops except that the signs it bore were in English and in Spanish. This informant continues:

"Everywhere about the streets—streets with names like Irish Town—there are outworks of redoubts and Army storehouses, sober and dull enough.

"There are churches and chapels—a Wesleyan chapel and a Salvation Army barracks built on this rock of ages, an Anglican cathedral, the oddest church I have ever seen, its date about 1840, its style a cross between a mosque and a Turkish bath.

"I walked past the Governor's House, some time a Franciscan convent, a neat place, with the faintest suggestion of Spanish extravagance.

"In this quarter streets were named for the most part after ramps, redoubts, and generals.

"The most prominent ornaments were guns—fat guns, lean guns, long guns, short guns, young guns, old guns, brass guns, well-polished, black, wrinkled, toothless guns.

"Cannon-balls were almost as common as statues in the public gardens of Paris.

"I walked a little wearily past all this ordnance until I came to a double gate; above one arch were the arms of England—copied exactly from the official sheets of foolscap some time in the 1880's; above the stone were cut the imperial arms of Charles V."

Beyond this gate, this journalistic explorer of Gibraltar found a small graveyard, set below the road, bounded by low walls, an old bastion. The name, he tells us, was arresting enough: Trafalgar Cemetery.

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LETTERS AND ART

LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE

WHEN THE LORD WALKED THE EARTH

ALL THE CRITICS ARE HAPPY over "The Green Pastures."

This is a Negro miracle play which recounts Bible history from the creation to the first heraldings of the Redeemer. And, tho it comes through the psychology of an untutored race, and is interpreted in terms of their everyday life, it escapes any taint of sacrilege. There is scarcely any cavil about the high seriousness, the beauty and the artistry of this production by Marc Connelly, which employs ninety-five Negroes in the cast, and no white person.

The novelty and uniqueness of the show might account for some of the first-night enthusiasm, but, to turn from the familiar names in the critical fraternity, we find Richard Watts, Jr., writing in the New York *Herald Tribune* that "a week after its exciting premier, Mr. Marc Connelly's play, 'The Green Pastures,' still seems one of the loftiest achievements of the American theater." Viewed from afar, the tone of skepticism seems to come natural, especially from the South, and we quote its first reactions in the editorial column of the Asheville (N. C.) *Citizen:*

"Strange things are being done on the American stage nowadays, but the strangest yet heralded is the new Negro drama produced in New York last week.

"It is entitled 'The Green Pastures,' and is described as a 'fable' in two sets and eighteen scenes. Marc Connelly, the author, got his ideas for it from Roark Bradford's 'Ol' Man Adam an' His Chillun,' and J. Brooks Atkinson, dramatic critic of the New York *Times*, says that 'it has been best described as Uncle Remus's "Story of the Bible."'

"Ninety-five Negroes are included in the cast and chorus of the play which, in its eighteen scenes, follows the chronicle of Biblical history as ignorant religious Negroes of the South might conceive it in childish terms of their personal experience.

"Heaven is visioned in terms of a fried-fish party, the Negro angels enjoying themselves hugely, all except one tiny pickaninny in whose throat a fish-bone gets lodged. *Noah* is shown blowing the steamboat whistle on the Ark, with the elephants clambering up the gangplank. These are only scenes. The play, says Mr. Atkinson, 'progresses to celestial drama of heart-breaking sincerity and concludes on a note of exhilarating faith.' The principal character is the *Lord*. *Cain*, *Noah*, *Shem*, *Ham*, *Japheth*, *Abraham*, *Isaac*, *Jacob*, *Moses*, *Aaron*, *Pharaoh*, *Joshua*, and many other Biblical characters are represented.

"It would seem impossible to stage such a drama without its being shockingly sacrilegious, but all of the New York critics, like Mr. Atkinson, are in raptures over it. William Bolitho, British columnist for the New York *World*, declares that 'simply as a work of art it is unmistakably genuine: and its author, through it, is received into the best company of the world, that of real artists, which also is in a way celestial, outside which mere talent, brains, and cleverness will ever weep, excluded.' F. P. A., in his column, says: It 'stirred and moved me, both with what was in it and how it was done, more than any play I can remember to have seen.' That so daring a production should meet with such acclaim is significant of something, but opinion in this part of the country will probably not be in accord with that of New York as to what that something is."

A FROCK-COATED DEITY

Richard B. Harrison, who plays the *Lord*.

Mr. Watts writes his impression after a week's reflection and a probable second view of the piece. He is also not oblivious of the natural dubiety of some even near at home:

"There was, it seems, a tendency among the skeptical, who read the ecstatic overnight reviews, but hadn't the good fortune to be present at the opening, to regard part of the critical enthusiasm as due to hysteria induced by encountering something in the way of a novelty.

"If this is true, then in at least one very personal case, no part of the hysteria has disappeared with the passing of time. Of course, 'The Green Pastures' is unique; nothing even faintly resembling it has ever made its appearance in the national drama.

"Its virtues, however, are by no means dependent on the fact of novelty.

"In its own right this dramatization of the Old Testament, as it might filter through the mind of some pious Negro preacher, is so eloquent and beautiful and inexpressibly touching, so reverent and so tender, so richly humorous, and so incomparably poignant, that its magnificence seems indisputable. Time may prove that it is not great, but certainly there is greatness in it.

"Perhaps the most amazing thing about the play is that its author should be a white man, a sophisticated New Yorker, hitherto distinguished chiefly as a wit and a satirist. For there is nothing smart or brittle or merely quaint in 'The Green Pastures.'

"Never is there the faintest suggestion of patronizing or of the taint of being clever.

"It is always infinitely compassionate and completely understanding, without sentimentality or condescension.

"It seems always so right in its view-point and its psychology, so unfailing in its gift for allying laughter with drama and gentleness until one mood drifts into the other without our ever quite understanding just where the border line lies. To those stern, cruel Old Testament figures it adds a quality of tender wistfulness that seems to endow the whole work with a spiritual fineness that is enormously touching."

Mr. Watts senses the possibility of "one place in the narrative where the author appears to lose, for a moment, his objective view-point; where you begin to suspect that he is stepping out of character and is showing you something, not as it appears to an old Negro preacher, but as the more sophisticated playwright has fabricated it"—

"That is when, in what he terms his own Apocrypha, he devises the character *Hezdrel*, a sort of Judas Maccabæus of his creation, and sets him to debating with the Lord. There is a certain sophistication in that scene and the final episode, which follows it, that is not quite in the mood of strict simplicity that the rest of the play maintains. At the same time, it should be

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OUT OF EGYPT—INTO THE LAND OF CANAAN *MOSES* IS BIDDEN AN AFFECTIONATE FAREWELL

added that Mr. Connelly's account, in this section of his play, of the transition from the vengeful deity of the Old Testament to the merciful God of the New is the most beautiful and eloquent rendition of this important matter you can readily discover anywhere."

To represent the *Lord*, walking the earth, talking in human terms with His people, even in His most humane moment offering *Noah* "a ten-cent seegar," is recognizably "a tremendously difficult matter"; but here Mr. Connelly is judged to be "at his most triumphant":

"To show *Him* as the benevolent, white-haired old patriarch in a frock coat was, at the outset, so perfectly right for this Negro miracle play that it set a lofty standard for the author to adhere to in completing the rôle. Fortunately, he was successful throughout.

"The conception of the part was magnificent, and the details used to round it out are little short of perfect.

"Particularly moving are the scenes in which the *Lord* is terribly puzzled and sorely tried by the wickedness and the vagaries of His people. When you consider how easy it would have been for the character to seem absurd, pompous or offensive, and note how touching it has turned out to be, you will get some idea of the play's achievement in this field.

"There are so many beautiful or humorous or stirring scenes in 'The Green Pastures' that it is difficult to pick out any one of them for special enthusiasm.

"It is to be wondered, tho, if the modern drama has offered anything as lovely in its combination of the arts of the theater—in writing, staging, setting, and lighting allied in one superb whole—as the scene outside the walls of Jericho, where *Moses* can go no farther and sits disconsolately while his people marching by pat him shyly on the back and then the *Lord* comes and talks to him.

"Here must certainly be one of the unforgetable things in dramatic history.

"Next to that episode I would treasure the scene where the two charwomen, with coverings over their wings, sweep out the *Lord's* office and dust off his rolltop desk and chat about celestial affairs. Here again is perfection.

"There is so much praise to be distributed for the success of 'The Green Pastures' that it is difficult to get around to all of it. Mr. Connelly has done as brilliantly in the staging as he has in the writing of the drama, which is something of a feat, and Robert Edmond Jones has never done anything finer than the sets and the lighting of the work. Then there are the singing of those magnificent spirituals and the perfect performance of Richard B. Harrison as the *Lord*, and the splendor of Daniel L. Haynes as *Adam* and *Hezdrel*, and the grand humor of Tutt Whitney as *Noah* and Wesley Hill as *Gabriel*.

"But there is no reason why any one in the cast should be omitted from the cheering. All of them have combined in presenting a masterpiece."

THE "TONIC" OF WAR BOOKS

MUDIE'S IS THE GREAT LONDON circulating library.

It has stood for years under the shadow of the British Museum.

It circulates at present 2,000 copies of "All Quiet on the Western Front." But its manager tells a representative of the Manchester *Guardian* that he was "prepared to believe that the enormous demand for books about the war would soon be on the wane, but he had been advised that it was likely to continue for some time, and he suggested that people were finding in these harsh, vivid revelations something like a tonic."

Not a tonic so much as an intoxicant is what "Ian Hay" (Major Beith), the playwright and novelist, considers the war books. Also a slander on the soldier. In speaking in Coventry Cathedral recently on the subject of "Peace and War," as the London *Daily Express* reports him, he "vigorously denounced the impression created in recent novels of the life of the British soldier during the war." Thus:

"There was, he said, quite rightly exprest, a hatred of war and a determination to prevent another war, but certain other things were being done that were not so unassailable.

"The natural reprobation of war itself was being allowed to obscure our judgment to such an extent that we were inclined to transfer the horror and reprobation of war itself to the men who had fought. This was no new thing.

"The soldier suffered more ups and downs in popular esteem than any other man, and he could not help feeling that the soldier was being belittled even more vigorously than usual. He was being insulted.

"'We are,' said Major Beith, 'being submerged by a flood of so-called war books which depict the men who fought for us in the late war for the most part as brutes and beasts, living like pigs, and dying like dogs. Some of these books are conceived in dirt, and published for the profit dirt will bring. Nobody seems able to write on this subject without yielding to this tendency, and even if it is not the intention, it is so interpreted.

"'For instance, the brilliant play "Journey's End," which deals quite fairly with a certain rare, exceptional case of war-strain, has been claimed, quite against the author's intention, by some people to be a regular representative picture of a British soldier keeping his courage up by drink.'

"Major Beith said that he had found this had a most unfortunate effect, particularly in America, from which country he had recently returned. There were scores of men present who, he believed, would agree with him that these war books were enormously exaggerated, and the stories about the habits and

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life of the average soldier on active service were mainly untrue and unjust.

"These would-be realists had overlooked what were the things that kept our soldiers going during the years of mud and blood. There was the feeling that they were all in the same boat, whatever their rank or job, and that was always a very comforting and uniting reflection when they were in danger of their lives."

TOLSTOY AND THE CHILDREN

TOLSTOY WAS RATHER AFRAID of babies.

But when they grew into "human beings," he took a different attitude toward them. We find this very human characteristic revealed in Alexander I. Nazaroff's new biography, "Tolstoy, the Inconstant Genius" (Stokes).

Tolstoy loved to teach his own children, and was a leader in games. The sudden changes of mood that we see in Chekhov's plays puzzle us Westerners. Tolstoy was essentially Russian in this respect. About the babies, Mr. Nazaroff writes:

"He keeps away from the new-born ones: 'As I can not hold a live bird in my hands—it gives me something like cramps—so I can not hold a little baby.' But as soon as the inarticulate piece of flesh transforms itself into a little human being, Tolstoy's paternal passion awakens; he literally passes through a new romance with each new child.

"Tolstoy devotes much of his attention to the education and bringing up of his children. In spite of the fact that he 'gave up philosophizings' and became a 'natural man,' Tolstoy still is not free from his rationalistic whims; or, rather, his desire to be original and 'not like others' in all things still remains with him. And this makes itself felt in his job as a father and educator.

"For instance, when Sophie Andreyevna, being ill, was unable to nurse one of the children, and a wet nurse was taken, he was indignant and entered the nursery with a face expressing deep disgust: the mother must nurse her children herself. In this, however, he in no way disagreed with Sophie Andreyevna. She herself wept with jealousy when she saw her child at another woman's breast. 'I love my children,' she once noted, 'to the degree of a painful passion.' All toys are excluded from the children's rooms: Tolstoy's education is rationalistic.

"This rationalism sometimes leads to absurd situations.

"Time was when, not to 'spoil' children and to make them wear 'intelligent' clothes, he insisted that they should walk around in rather hideous, uniform gray flannel shirts; at the same time, he bought the most expensive imported linen for their underwear. Later, of course, he forgot these 'philosophic gowns.'

"Some years ago he saw how an English governess was educating the children of Prince Lvov, a friend of his; he became enthusiastic about her system and orderliness, and found an English governess for his own children. At first it was a tragedy for Sophie Andreyevna, who did not speak a word of English, and had to walk about with an English dictionary in hand."

When the children reach school age, Tolstoy sets up quite a domestic school at Yassnaya:

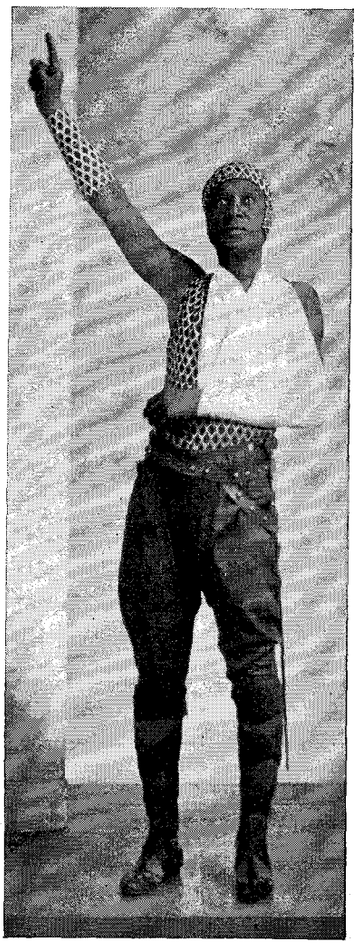
"Sophie Andreyevna teaches the youngest ones and supervises the older ones. But this, of course, is not enough. A few teachers and governors, carefully selected by Tolstoy (to select them, he rides time and again to Moscow and Petersburg), reside permanently in Yassnaya, and the older children receive instruction in strictly established school-hours.

"Special attention is paid to foreign languages: English, French, German. Religion—the patriarchal Tolstoy does not doubt its necessity—is taught by a priest from Tula. Of course, Tolstoy directs everything: Sophie Andreyevna and the hired help are only the fulfillers of his program. He himself teaches too—now classical Greek, now mathematics. It is he, too, who takes care of their physical development—gymnastics, and sport, to which he attaches great importance. Of course, 'good manners' are also an essential point: the little Tolstoys grow with a very distinct idea in their minds that they are Counts Tolstoy.

"Tolstoy never pets his children; yet the fascination of his manly grasp on their little souls is so great that they boundlessly adore, respect, and cling to him. He does not need to punish them. 'Whenever he wanted us to do something,' Count Ilya will write in his reminiscences, 'he only looked at us with attention, and his glance imprest us more strongly than any order.' It is because of this same dagger-like glance that 'to lie to father was impossible: when he looked at us he knew everything.'

"It is impossible to convey the amount of humor, healthy joy, and energy which Tolstoy injects into the life of the whole family. Count Leo will record many instances. Some tiresome guests have bored everybody. No sooner do they leave than Tolstoy jumps up and, lifting one hand above his head and waving it, begins to gallop full speed around the table; Sophie Andreyevna and the children, one by one, join him, and thus all gallop with wild shouts and still wilder laughter to complete exhaustion. Tolstoy calls it 'the dance of the Numidian riders.' . . .

"Tolstoy, the 'apple-tree', has an organic desire to spread his mighty boughs wider and wider, to see his offspring grow and prosper; children acquire an ever-growing place and significance in his life; they are his 'big joy.'"



HERALD OF REDEMPTION

Haynes as *Hesdrel* in "Green Pastures."

THE COVER—This engaging child, with orange flaming hair, looks from the cover with frank, open eyes. He pauses from his play to listen to some speaker, with a half-quizzical tolerance. He is painted by Louis Betts, of whom this information is furnished:

"Louis Betts, N.A., born in Little Rock, Arkansas, was taught by his father, who was a painter. At sixteen he did his first portrait, that of his violin master, in exchange for lessons. He was, however, a landscape-painter until he was twenty-four, He then studied portrait-painting at the Pennsylvania Academy for a year. The first Cresson scholarship permitted him to study two years abroad; he remained seven years in France, England, and Holland, and in Spain and Italy, where he painted portraits in Court circles. He is represented in the Art Institute of Chicago and elsewhere, and is a member of the National Institute of Arts and Letters.

"The late John Lane, English publisher, once visited the Art Institute, and wrote: 'The most live portrait in the exhibition is far and away La Verne W. Noyes, by Louis Betts. The skilful handling of hands is a characteristic of this strong artist. He probably belongs, tho he may not know it, to the great traditional family of portrait-painters, one of whom painted in the time of Henry VIII and Queen Elizabeth, and whose works may be seen in the National Gallery of London.' He later called on the artist and gave him a copy of the Betts genealogy. The artist painted 'Elizabeth Betts of Wortham' in the dress made by his wife after the description in old family letters; this painting won the first Altman prize of the National Academy in 1923, and is now in the Toledo Art Museum.

"Betts has painted such subjects as Emerson Hough, Hamlin Garland, Cardinal Mundelein, William O. Goodman, Dr. William and Dr. Charles Mayo, Dr. Goodspeed of the University of Chicago, the Rev. Jenkin Lloyd Jones, and graceful groups of children. To the directness distinguishing American portraiture he joins a feeling for beauty, which is rare. He insists on simple and beautiful costumes; and in some instances creates outdoor backgrounds, works of art in themselves, revealing the ability in landscape which is a part of his general artistic excellence."

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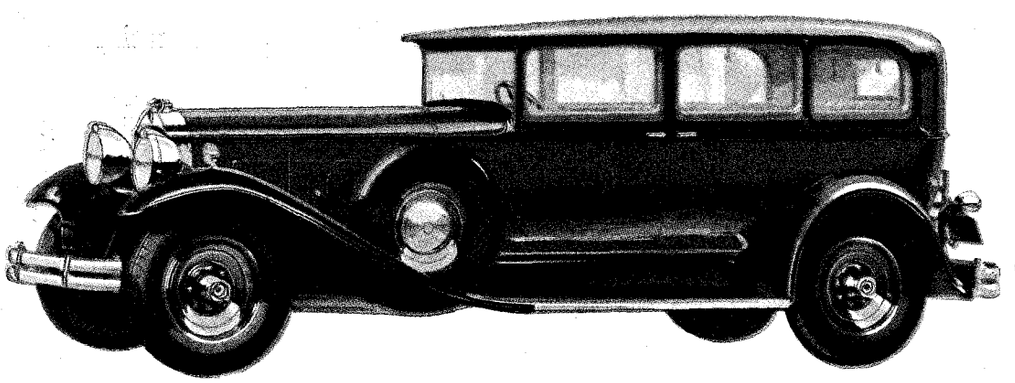
It really costs no more to own a Packard Standard Eight than many a lower-priced vehicle. Operating costs are no greater. And the higher first cost is offset by the longer period the owner gladly keeps his Packard.

ASK THE MAN WHO OWNS ONE



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The New OAKLAND EIGHT

PRODUCT OF GENERAL MOTORS

Illustrated above: The 2-Door Sedan · Body by Fisher

One horsepower to 37 pounds of weight accounts for its Superior Performance

The New Oakland Eight is known as "the car with *superior performance.*" Few cars at any price can match its speed. Few can equal its rapid acceleration in traffic. And few, if any, can keep abreast of it climbing a steep hill. For the reason, look beneath the hood. There you will find an 85-horsepower eight-cylinder engine. It is the most powerful ever used in any car of Oakland's weight and size, only racing cars excepted. For each 37 pounds of car weight, it develops a full horsepower. The result is superior speed, superior pick-up, superior climbing ability—in short, *superior performance.* ¶ Another impressive phase of Oak-

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RELIGION-AND-SOCIAL-SERVICE

A COURT VERDICT FOR SEX EDUCATION

WHAT IS OBSCENITY?

Is sex indecent?

Two courts worried over the questions when they were confronted with Mrs. Mary Ware Dennett's brochure, "The Sex Side of Life," written for her two boys, Carleton and Devon, when they were fourteen and eleven years old, respectively. In 1918 the pamphlet was published in *The Medical Review of Reviews*. It told the two sons what their mother—a grandmother now, by the way—preferred they should learn at home rather than in the gutter.

When Mrs. Dennett was haled to the bar in the Federal Court in Brooklyn last spring for sending the pamphlet through the mails, eleven years after its first publication, Assistant United States Attorney James E. Wilkinson, as mentioned in these pages May 18, 1929, said it is "pure and simple smut, and if I can stand between this woman and the children of the land, I will have accomplished something." Mrs. Dennett was convicted and fined $300, with the alternative of going to jail. She said she preferred to go to jail.

Her attorney, Morris L. Ernst, appealed, however, and now the United States Circuit Court of Appeals for New York not only exonerates Mrs. Dennett of the charge of sending "lewd, lascivious and obscene matter" through the mails, but says her pamphlet tends "to rationalize and dignify sex emotions rather than to arouse lust." Meantime, Federal attorneys have asked permission to carry the case to the Supreme Court of the United States.

"LOVE IS THE NICEST THING IN THE WORLD"

Wrote Mrs. Mary Ware Dennett in a sex-instruction pamphlet for her sons, Carleton and Devon, when they were boys.

Pending that outcome, Mrs. Dennett's brochure is not obscene, according to the decision written by Judge Augustus N. Hand and concurred in by Judges Thomas W. Swan and Harrie B. Chase. In fact, it is a proper and dignified revelation of the problems of sex which, it is generally agreed, are too often left to a prurient imagination. And in her trial, as the record shows, Mrs. Dennett offered to prove that she had received orders for the pamphlet from the Union Theological Seminary, the Y. M. C. A., the Y. W. C. A., the Public Health departments of the various States, and from no less than 400 welfare and religious organizations, as well as from clergy, college professors, and public schools.

Here, as it is incorporated in Judge Hand's decision, is the "Introduction for Elders," which opens the pamphlet and sets forth the general views of Mrs. Dennett on sex:

"It means that a man and a woman feel that they belong to each other in a way that they belong to no one else; it makes them wonderfully happy to get together; they find they want to live together, work together, play together, and to have children together, that is, to marry each other; and their dream is to be happy together all their lives. . . . The idea of sex relations between people who do not love each other, who do not feel any sense of belonging to each other, will always be revolting to highly developed sensitive people.

"Sex relations belong to love, and love is never a business. Love is the nicest thing in the world, but it can't be bought. And the sex side of it is the biggest and most important side of it, so it is the one side of us that we must be absolutely sure to keep in good order and perfect health if we are going to be happy ourselves or make any one else happy."

Following this comes "An Explanation for Young People," in which the author proceeds to explain sex life in detail, both physiologically and emotionally. In all this Judge Hand discerns nothing unclean, and he recites in his decision, freely quoted in the press:

"It may be assumed that any article dealing with the sex side of life and explaining the functions of the sex organs is capable in some circumstances of arousing lust. The sex impulses are present in every one and without doubt cause much of the weal and wo of human kind. But it can hardly be said that because of the risk of arousing sex impulses there should be no instruction of the young in sex matters, and that the risk of imparting instruction outweighs the disadvantages of leaving them to grope about in mystery and morbid curiosity, and of requiring them to secure such information as they may be able to obtain from ill-informed and often foul-minded companions, rather than from intelligent and high-minded sources.

"It may be argued that suggestion plays a large part in such matters, and that on the whole the less sex questions are dealt upon the better. But it by no means follows that such a desideratum is attained by leaving adolescents in a state of inevitable curiosity, satisfied only by the casual gossip of ignorant playmates.

"The old theory that information about sex matters should be left to chance has greatly changed and, while there is still a difference of opinion as to just the kind of instruction which ought to be given, it is commonly thought in these days that much was

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land's performance is its exceptional smoothness. The smooth application of power, characteristic of eight-cylinder cars, has been greatly intensified in the new Oakland through the use of many exclusive features. Among these are a complete down-draft carburetion and manifold system—new duo-plane cylinder heads insuring uniform intensity of power impulses —a short, heavy crankshaft of unusual rigidity—laminated steel spring and rubber supports gine and insulate it from the frame. ¶ These advanced features ant also remarkable for its economy—its gasoline mileage equaling with many sixes of similar size and weight. It was created by ated in developing General Motors' first eight-cylinder car in 1914. lesign and the meticulous care with which it is produced, you are pendability and long life in the New Oakland Eight. ¶ A visit to isclose many other interesting features, among them Oakland's smart new bodies by Fisher. They are voguishly low and long of line, with a beauty which is the more emphatic and refreshing because of its tasteful simplicity. We believe you are going to like the New Oakland Eight and admire its superior performance. And we are sure that you will be all the more impressed by this car when you consider how moderately it is priced.

$1045
AND UP
Seven body types. All prices f. o. b. Pontiac, Mich., plus delivery charges. Oakland Motor Car Company.

Write for an interesting booklet which illustrates and describes the design of the New Oakland Eight

superior performance

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lacking in the old mystery and reticence. This is evident from the current literature on the subject, particularly such pamphlets as 'Sex Education,' issued by the Treasury Department, United States Public Health Service, in 1927."

It is recited that the statute which the court had to construe was never held to bar everything which might stimulate sex impulse, otherwise "much chaste poetry and fiction, as well as many useful medical works, would be under the ban." Nor must it be assumed that the statute was designed "to interfere with serious instruction regarding sex matters, unless the terms in which the information is conveyed are clearly indecent." And in this case, reads the decision:

"The defendant's discussion of the phenomena of sex is written with sincerity of feeling and with an idealization of the marriage relation and sex emotion. We think it tends to rationalize and dignify such emotions rather than to arouse lust. While it may be thought by some that portions of the tract go into unnecessary details that would better have been omitted, it may be fairly answered that the curiosity of many adolescents would not be satisfied without full explanation, and that no more than that is really given.

"It also may reasonably be thought that accurate information, rather than mystery and curiosity, is better in the long run and is less likely to occasion lascivious thoughts than ignorance and anxiety. Perhaps instruction other than that which the defendant suggests would be better. That is a matter as to which there is bound to be a wide difference of opinion, but, irrespective of this, we hold that an accurate exposition of the relevant facts of the sex side of life in decent language and in manifestly serious and disinterested spirit can not ordinarily be regarded as obscene.

"No case was made for submission to the jury, and the judgment must therefore be reversed."

"We may note," comments the Brooklyn *Eagle* a bit severely, "that the decision coincides perfectly with the view all responsible newspapers have taken of this much-discust case and with common public opinion. And we may trust that no more prosecution on such grounds will be reported for a long time to come." The Hartford *Times* says that the interpretation of the law "will be welcomed by a host of parents and leaders who are seeking to cultivate wholesome attitudes on the question of sex through education and honest and frank understanding of the facts."

As the New York *Herald Tribune* looks at it frankly:

"The whole affair seemed to have been conceived in obscurantism, and to partake of persecution.

"There are still people who appear to believe children should learn nothing of sex except what they pick out of the gutter.

"Mrs. Dennett in her pamphlet gave a frank and full statement of facts which every parent inevitably knows. She did not speak of sex as nasty; she wanted her sons to know that about it clustered some of the profoundest emotions of human life. She wanted them to learn, quietly and scientifically, facts which, sooner or later, if not at home then in the street, are thrust upon the consciousness of every human being.

"The wide circulation of her pamphlet indicated that many parents and teachers felt as she did. One could consider her action and her pamphlet 'obscene' only if one believed in hiding from every-day facts, and there was an exquisite irony in the fact that the prosecution originated with a lady living in a town appropriately named Grottoes, Virginia.

"Perhaps, after all, the trial and the wide publicity given the issue by Mrs. Dennett and her attorney, Morris L. Ernst, who donated his services, have served a purpose. The Circuit Court of Appeals has given a most impressive indorsement to the cause of honesty and frankness."

"What a farce this entire matter has been from the start!" exclaims the Columbus *Dispatch*. "God in His wisdom made sex a part of man. Man, in his ignorance, makes it an unclean thing and seeks to still any voice that cries out in protest. America has gone just a little mad on the subject of morals."

Mrs. Dennett's vindication, thinks the Detroit *Free Press*, "has torn the veil of Victorian cant from sex relationship and opened the way for the discussion of it on a scientific basis. Coming generations stand a chance of avoiding the pitfalls into which the 'gutter science' of the past has led its victims. They can look back on the conviction and subsequent exoneration of Mrs. Dennett as one of the hurdles truth had to take in its progress toward recognition."

BURYING A SKELETON

THE SKELETON IN THE CLOSET RATTLED all the time now.

The dead past would not bury its dead.

Soon the two daughters would hear the sound; they would open the closet door and be shocked at the revelation. Her guilt would be established before the world; she would be dishonored—she who had done the best she could, raised her girls so that they were a credit to themselves and to the neighborhood—girls any mother would be proud of.

But one night they would hear the skeleton rattling, the secret would be out—and what then?

She began to break under the strain and to act strangely. At last Helen noticed. Her mother's strange manner began to affect her seriously, and it was observed in the office. She was found crying at her desk, and every one wondered about it. She would say only that it was something about her family, that it had nothing to do with dollars and cents.

One day the personnel director called in a social worker to see if she could do anything for Helen. The worker met Helen at lunch, and, shyly, the seventeen-year-old girl told her story.

Ever since their father died, when she and Jane, her younger sister, were very young, their mother had worked long hours in a restaurant and had kept house for them and made their clothes, sewing late at night. They were always the best-drest girls in the neighborhood. She had kept Helen in school until she was sixteen so she would be able to get a position in an office. She was always strict with both girls, but Helen knew she meant it for their own good.

But—and here we go on with the story from the annual report of the Charity Organization Society, whose business is to aid families in distress and to prevent personal disasters—but lately everything was different with the mother:

"She said such strange things. She told the girls that they had no respect for her, that they were ashamed to be seen with her. She called Jane, who is only fourteen, all kinds of queer names, as tho she were a bad girl. After school she would not let her go out of doors to play. If Jane came in only ten minutes late from school, the mother would lose her temper and say frightful things.

"The same thing happened when Helen was kept late at the office. She was scolded and questioned, and sometimes her mother would weep in an uncontrolled fashion. Then she would talk of dying. Helen and Jane tried to keep her calm and to please her, but nothing seemed to help. She would often stay up late, working and grumbling, and yet wouldn't let the girls help her. At night she would get out of bed, peer out of the window, and sit for hours in the cold kitchen, shaking her head and muttering."

The worker tried to explain that people sometimes have strange fantasies that cause them to worry unnecessarily, and that she suspected that the mother's worries were an inheritance from the past, about something she could not forget. The worker finally saw the mother alone, and this is the mother's story, as it was slowly unburdened to the visitor:

"She had always had a hard time.

"Her mother had died when she was young, and her father had put her to work as a maid in the country.

"She never went to school.

"She never had a place to go.

"She never had a friend.

"Then she went away with a man she did not know very well, but who came there to work on the farm. She—and she lowered her voice and looked furtively around the empty room—was never really married to him. She was glad, after a while, for it made it easier for her to leave him. He treated her badly, so she ran away with the children. She heard that he died years ago, but she is not sure. Suppose he or the old neighbors should discover her. Perhaps they would come to the house.

"They might watch for the girls on the street.

"They might stop them and tell them the truth. Maybe her girls would get mixed up in similar tragedies. Such ideas haunted her at night.

"'And I have worked so hard to bring them up right and hung on so long alone that now . . .' the sentence was lost in years of pent-up tears.

"Slowly, the old, deeply embedded sense of guilt and shame

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began to disappear, as from week to week Helen's mother heard the visitor's warm words of praise for her efforts in bringing up two such lovely daughters—praise of her courage and judgment for taking fate between her firm hands when she decided to run away and build a new life for her two little girls and herself. When Jane and Helen were grown and ready to know and understand the facts—what admiration they would have for their mother's bravery, what sympathy for her lonely fight for them.

"For fifteen years Helen's mother had been trying to forget a part of her past, but could not. What she needed was an opportunity to talk about it freely, fully, to some one whom she trusted, and who would not condemn her in the least. Just telling the story made her feel better, she said.

"Gradually Helen's mother is coming to a different estimate of herself. She sees herself not as the disgraced and unloved runaway, but as an efficient, trustworthy woman, who has risen above the mean and unhappy circumstances of her youth."

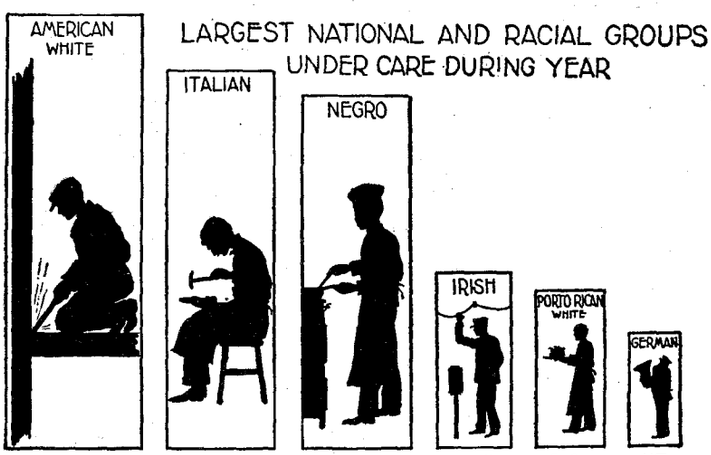
And Helen—

"No, she did not need money, as her office had said, but she did need something else that the worker could give her. She was under such tension that a nervous breakdown was imminent. She needed something more fundamental than money or advice. She had been burdened with a weight heavy enough to break a more mature person—the weight of bewilderment, of helplessness, of fear that descends upon a person when some one in the family behaves irrationally. If it was a relief to her to find that the visitor understood how heavy the load was, veritably the weight of ages seemed to be lifted from her seventeen-year-old shoulders, when she learned that the visitor felt she could do something about it.

"There has been no audience to applaud each succeeding scene of this drama that has for its stage a simple tenement home on the lower East Side. No one to see how splendidly Helen and Jane have played their new rôles now that they understand the theme. Rebellion against their mother and anger have been supplanted by sympathetic support.

"As the curtain goes down on the second act, we see the girls' mother looking less haunted—less fearful about what will happen to her children—more trusting in their ability to make the right choices in life without being held down so closely.

"And through all this living drama, the worker has been standing out in the wings—helping the three characters play their new parts—applauding their successes—and only occasionally participating in the play itself."



IT ISN'T THE NEWCOMER WHO NEEDS HELP MOST

This is just a sample, we are told, of what the Charity Organization Society in New York City does toward alleviating distress and raising up the downtrodden. During the year, we read, it served 13,319 families, 4,236 of whom received intensive consideration, the others requiring only short-time service.

Altho the 4,236 families who received intensive care represented fifty-two nationalities, the largest single nationality group was American-born white families, being 27.9 per cent. of the total number. The next largest group—19.9 per cent.—was Italian.

So the report explodes another popular conception in stating that it is not the newcomer to the United States who is known in greatest numbers to social workers, for, we read, 94.5 per cent. of last year's families have been here more than five years (the legal residence period) and 18.8 per cent. of them were born in New York. Only 6.3 per cent. of the 4,236 families were unable to read and write, the lowest figure in years. The diagram above shows the percentage of racial groups cared for during the year.

Not all cases that come under its care require monetary assistance, as is evidenced by the story just recited. "Of our 4,236 families, 40.5 per cent. received no money at all," says Robert W. de Forest, in commenting on the report. "Their needs were nevertheless great. Such families by being helped early in their difficulties were kept from reaching penniless and disintegration. . . . This service has meant the prevention of thousands of personal disasters, grave enough to hurl their victims onto the scrap-heap of permanent dependency, costing the city thousands of dollars in taxation for their institutional care later on."

TIPTOEING TO CHURCH UNION

THE DOOR TO CHURCH UNION in South India is ajar, but Episcopal ordination may yet bar the way.

They tried to slip by it on "tiptoe," it is said; but enough noise was made to be overheard in England, and immediately there is great anxiety among the Anglo-Catholics lest non-episcopally ordained ministers be allowed to celebrate the Eucharist in an Anglican communion.

Disruption in the Church of England and a large harvest for Rome, it is said, might be the result.

The South India proposal contemplates a union of the Anglican Church and the South India United Church, itself a union of the Presbyterian, Reformed and Congregational bodies in that area. The Holy Scriptures, the Apostles' Creed and the Nicene Creed, we read in *The Episcopal Recorder* (Reformed Church), constitute the basis of faith. The historical episcopate in a constitutional form is accepted, but—and here Anglicans scent danger—without implying, or expressing, a judgment on any theory concerning episcopacy. Eventually all ministers would be episcopally ordained, but—and here is danger again—for a period of thirty years all ministers ordained in any one of the churches shall be received as ministers of the United Church, with the understanding, however, that a minister not episcopally ordained shall not be transferred to or minister temporarily in a congregation accustomed to an episcopally ordained ministry without the unanimous consent of its members. All Bishops will be episcopally ordained.

The plan is an essential victory for the historic episcopacy theory, comments the New York *Christian Advocate* (Methodist), which says that "the non-Conformists, dissenters, etc., in their eagerness to secure the real or imaginary benefits of union, have evidently been content to accept a temporary and symbolic victory, and to leave the permanent result with the Anglicans."

In England, the Anglicans are sharply divided on the plan. The New York *Advocate* recalls that the English Church Union, an Anglo-Catholic organization led by Bishop Gore, has stated that if this means that Church of England members shall then be in full communion with non-Episcopal bodies, even for a limited period of years, "the gravest question will arise for many church people whether it is possible for them to remain in conscientious communion with the See of Canterbury." In the opinion of *The Advocate* this intimates the possibility of secession, either toward Rome or all the way, and is to be taken as a warning to the Anglican Bishops. "If the Church of England were to insist on committing itself to the Protestant conception," writes Dr. W. J. Sparrow Simpson, Canon of Chelmsford Cathedral, in the London *Spectator*, "it would render dangerously insecure the loyalty of a very large section of its own members. It would incur the risk of a very serious secession."

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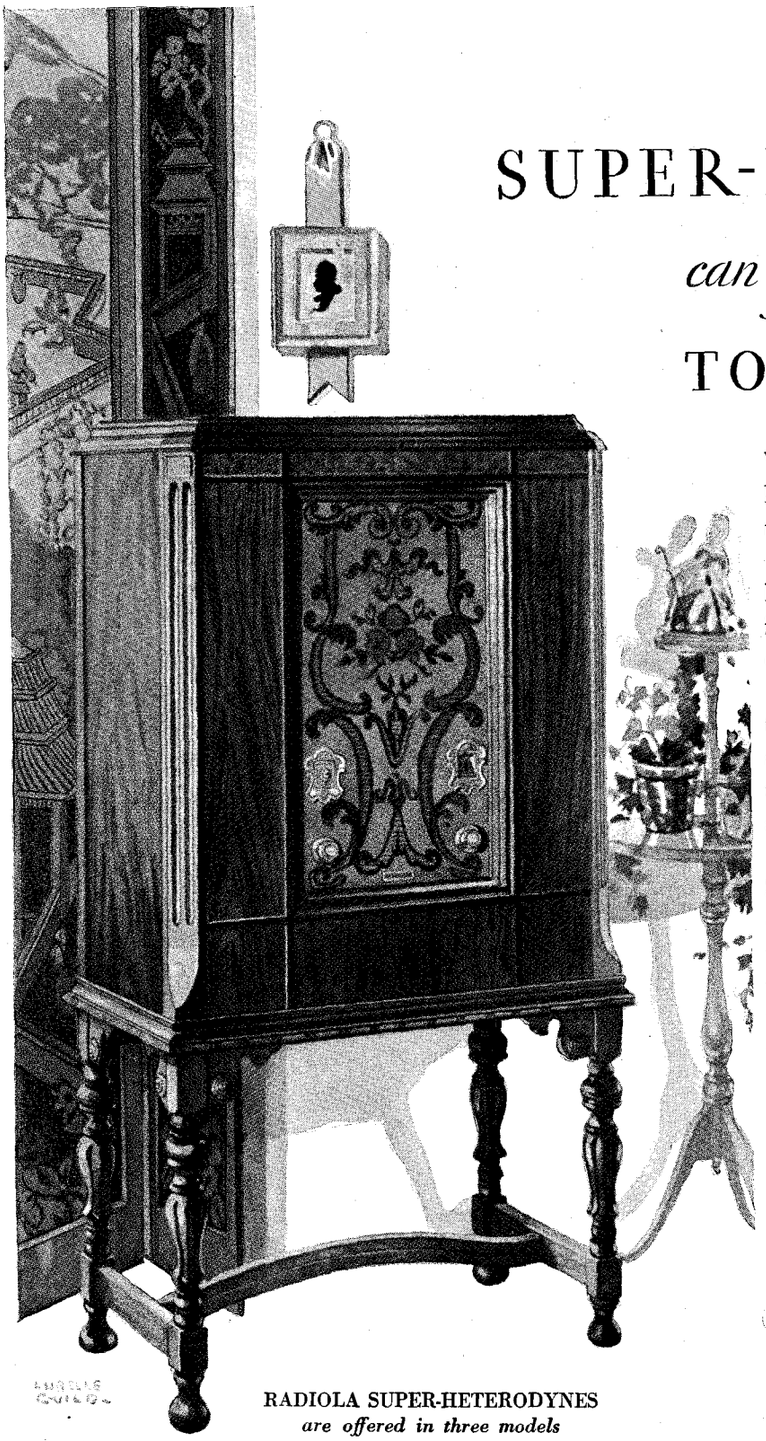
Only a SUPER-HETERODYNE *can give you this superb* TONE REALISM



When you first hear a radio program on the Radiola Super-Heterodyne you are amazed at the complete illusion of realism.

There's no cutting out of the low tones and high-pitched notes—no sacrifice of tone fidelity—no false values to impair the perfection of reproduction.

And with this superb quality of tone realism the Super-Heterodyne gives you the extreme sensitivity and high selectivity that are essential to radio reception in congested broadcast areas.

Because of its remarkable qualities, the Super-Heterodyne principle is used in marine coastal stations, in the radio compass, and in the leading broadcasting stations where reception must take place directly under the transmitting antenna. Its unique characteristics place it in a class by itself—the supreme achievement of radio.

Great artists choose the Super-Heterodyne because it is a musical instrument that faithfully reproduces music just as it goes out from the broadcasting studio. Engineers choose it because of its unrivalled technical perfection.

Earlier models of the Super-Heterodyne were costly to build, but RCA, with its vast manufacturing resources, has brought the cost down so that every home can now afford to own this great achievement of the radio art.

And purchase can be made on the easy RCA Time Payment Plan.

Look for and insist upon the famous RCA *trade-mark*

RADIOLA SUPER-HETERODYNES
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RCA RADIOLA 66—Super-Heterodyne with Electro-Dynamic Reproducer in cabinet (shown in illustration) $175

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(Above prices less Radiotrons)

RCA RADIOLA

RADIOLA DIVISION RCA VICTOR COMPANY, INC.

Tune in—The RCA VICTOR *hour, every Thursday night, over a Coast-to-Coast network of the N. B. C.*

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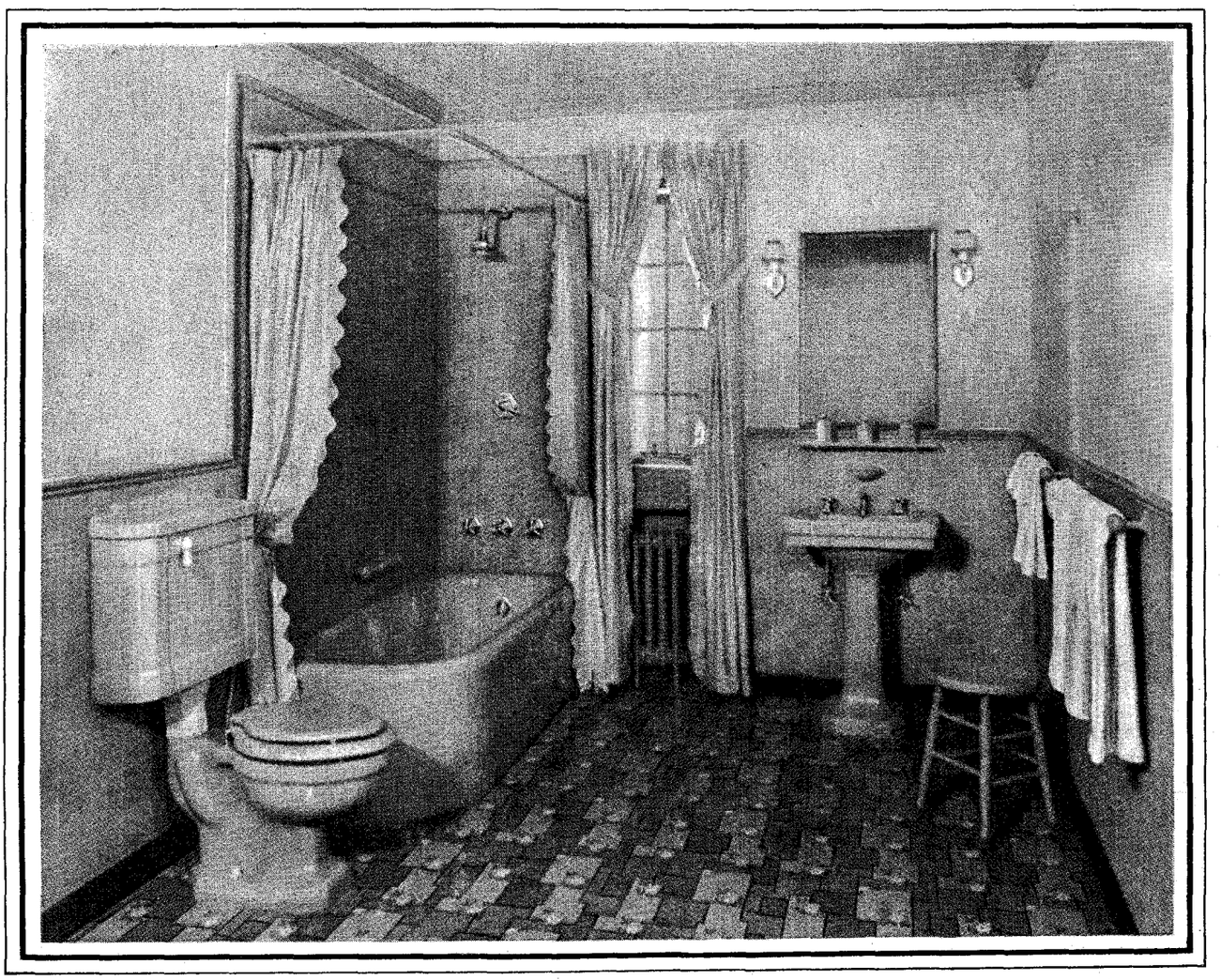

YOUR BATHROOM IS AS ATTRACTIVE AS THE PLUMBING FIXTURES ARE BEAUTIFUL

"Standard" Plumbing Fixtures are now made in Ming Green, Rose du Barry, Ionian Black, T'ang Red, Orchid of Vincennes, Royal Copenhagen Blue, Clair de Lune Blue and St. Porchaire Brown, as well as White.

"Standard" PLUMBING FIXTURES

HOW old are the plumbing fixtures in your bathroom? So old that they are old-fashioned and unsightly—so old that they have an out-worn, not-quite-clean appearance? Then you know that to redecorate your bathroom will only make the plumbing fixtures seem more out-of-place. You realize that bathroom beauty must have its beginning in the plumbing fixtures.

Why not modernize and beautify your bathroom by replacing the old fixtures with new "Standard" Plumbing Fixtures? Never have they been so beautiful, both in design and color.

The group illustrated above in Ming Green, built-in bath, vitreous china water closet and pedestal lavatory, all equipped with "Standard" Mastercraft Fittings is priced at $510. The same group equipped with regular "Standard" fittings is priced at $380. The same group in white fixtures with regular "Standard" fittings is priced at $310.

Your plumbing contractor will be glad to give you the complete details of the "Standard" Time Payment Plan, or you can obtain them, and any other information you desire, by mailing the coupon. You are invited to visit a "Standard" Showroom to see the new designs in the new colors.

I am interested in receiving L. D. 3-22-30

☐ Book—"Standard" Plumbing Fixtures for the Home.

☐ Particulars of your convenient payment plan.

My name is_____

My address is_____

City State

Standard Sanitary Mfg. Co.

106 SIXTH STREET, PITTSBURGH, PA.

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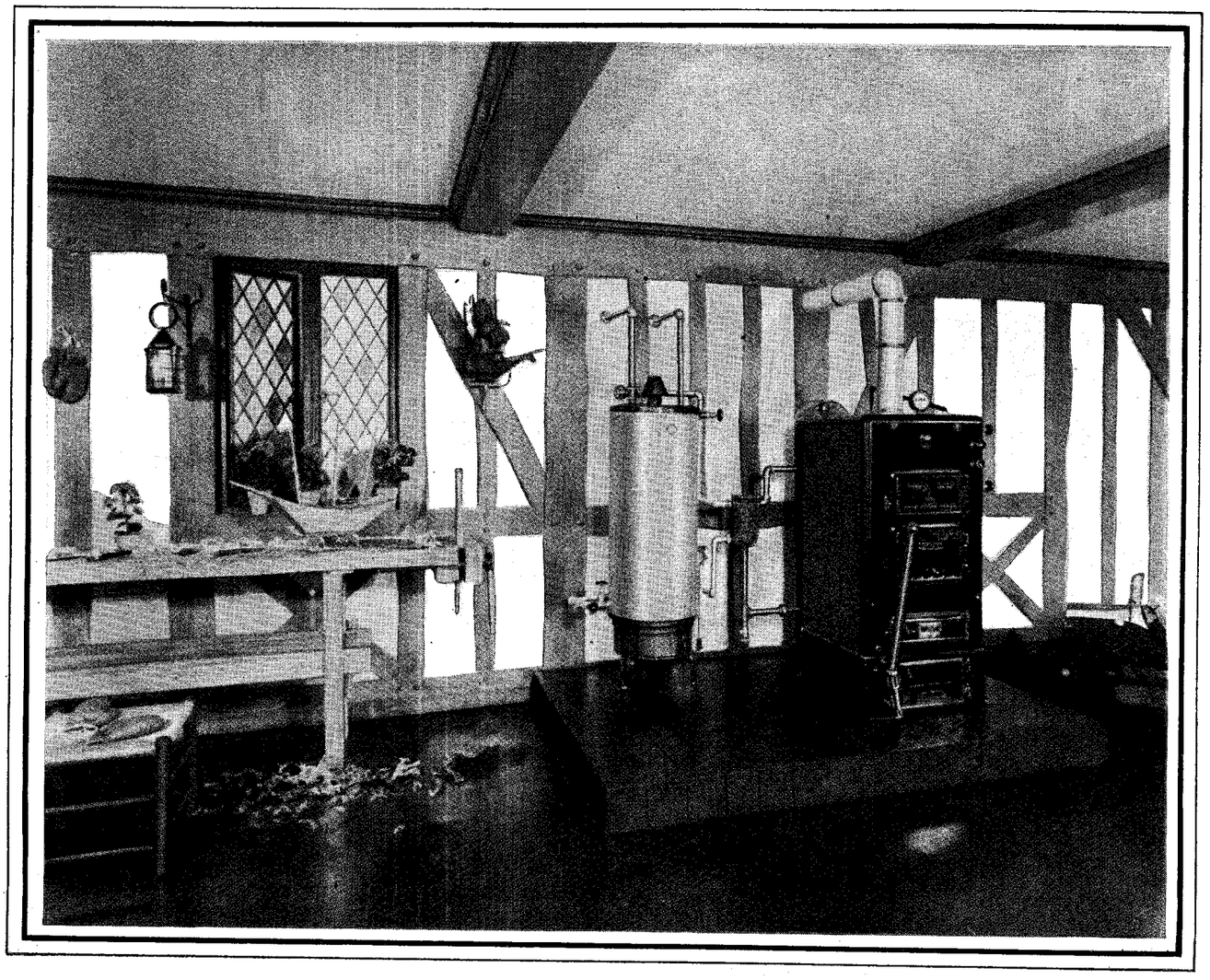

AMERICAN RADIATOR HEAT FOR APPROXIMATELY $75 PER ROOM—WHY HAVE ANYTHING ELSE?

ARE you going through another winter with inadequate heating?... It is really an extravagance to do so, aside from the discomfort, when you can have an American Radiator heating plant installed for approximately $75 a room. And now is the time to install it.

Radiator heat is so natural that it is used in conservatories to protect flowers—and it is equally vital to the health of the family. It is the only kind of heating that assures you clean, even warmth in *every* room, all winter long, regardless of the weather.

And see that your heating plant is "All-American"... part American and part something else means parting from efficiency. "All-American"—Boiler, Radiators, and Accessories—means perfect team work. Then get ready to see a transformation downstairs when the "Ideal" Boiler in its red enamel jacket gets busy. It sheds the glamor of a room into the gloom of the cellar.

CONVENIENT PAYMENTS IF YOU DESIRE

And don't worry about the cost. You can take out the old heater and put in American Radiator heating paying for it while you enjoy it. Defer the payments—not the benefits. Modernize your home now with a heating system that will promote the wealth of your property and the health of your family.

Write for details and call in a good local heating dealer.

AMERICAN RADIATOR COMPANY

40 WEST 40TH STREET, NEW YORK

DIVISION OF

AMERICAN RADIATOR & STANDARD SANITARY CORPORATION

AMERICAN IDEAL RADIATORS & BOILERS

I am interested in receiving L. D. 3-22-30

☐ Book—"Ideal Heating."

☐ Information on your heavy duty vacuum cleaner.

My name is_____

My address is_____

City State

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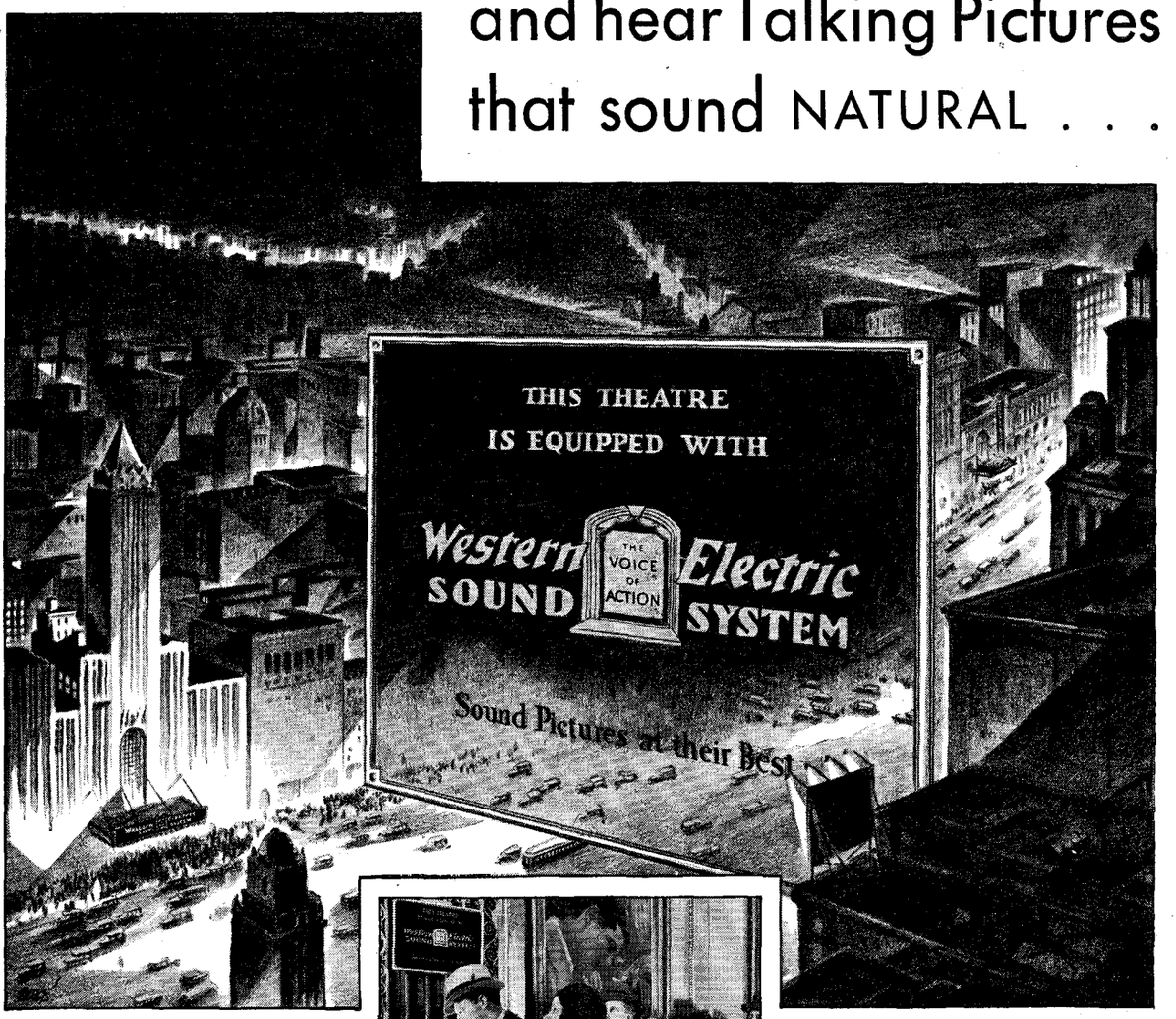
Follow this SIGN

and hear Talking Pictures that sound NATURAL . . .



WHEN you go to a motion picture theatre nowadays you have a right to hear the voices of your favorite stars reproduced with full justice to their artistry. Fortunately you can do just that—provided you select a theatre which displays the "Western Electric equipped" sign. This apparatus reproduces speech and music in natural tones because it was designed and made by the world's acknowledged leaders in the science of sound—Bell Telephone Laboratories and Western Electric. It is the result of an experience of over half a century in making telephone apparatus that reproduces the voice with naturalness. For thorough enjoyment of your talking picture entertainment, look for the Western Electric sign.

Western Electric SOUND SYSTEM

THE VOICE OF ACTION

MADE BY THE MAKERS OF YOUR TELEPHONE

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SCIENCE • AND • INVENTION

LINDBERGH LEARNS TO GLIDE

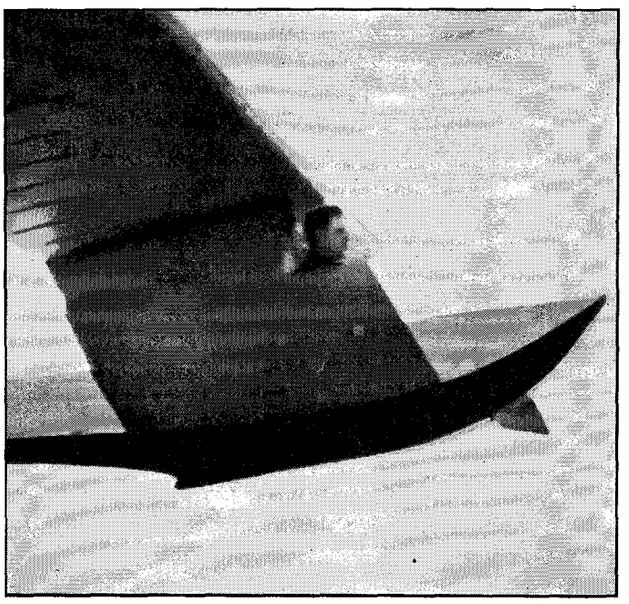
LINDBERGH'S FIRST TRIP IN A GLIDER and how it qualified him as a first-class pilot in this type of machine is described in *Popular Mechanics Magazine* (Chicago) by William H. Bowlus, holder of the American Glider Endurance record.

We were standing on the crest of Point Loma, explains Mr. Bowlus, that narrow tongue of land which separates San Diego Bay from the Pacific Ocean, looking down the precipitous cliffs that lead into the sea—700 feet, almost straight down! He goes on:

"'You don't fly here, do you?' asked Col. Charles A. Lindbergh, who had come with me to the crest of the Point, where we planned to fly in a sailplane. 'Where do you land?'

"I explained that it was safe enough to take off into the wind over the Pacific in a light glider, and that, should necessity arise, a landing could be made in the brush near the cliffs or on the roadway.

"The day was ideal for gliding. I was willing to prove that he would encounter no unusual difficulties in being shot into the air from the top of the Point, and to demonstrate the ease with which one may operate a glider, I had the crew manning the shock cords shoot me out over the ocean, and for fifteen minutes I sailed about near the point where Colonel Lindbergh watched my maneuvers.



International Newsreel photograph

COLONEL LINDBERGH SOARING THE SKY IN A GLIDER

"After I had landed, Colonel Lindbergh took his place in the cockpit, and I gave him very few instructions. I told him not to force the glider off the ground after he had started moving, but to let the plane fly itself off after it had attained sufficient speed. I told him not to dive the glider to pick up speed.

"He also was to remember always to turn the glider while in an upward current of air and not while flying in a down draft. Usually, in making a turn, the glider loses altitude, and if this is attempted while in a down draft, the pilot suffers a double loss—the normal loss of altitude by the plane itself and the sinking due to the air moving downward.

"Since sail-flying involves use of energy derived solely from air-currents, Colonel Lindbergh's exhibition of remaining in the air thirty-one minutes in this first attempt, and to maneuver it sufficiently, was a considerable tribute to his ability as a pilot.

"Once he actually climbed 150 feet while making a turn.

"During the flight Colonel Lindbergh qualified for a first-class glider pilot's license No. 9, in the United States. He achieved this by remaining above the horizon longer than five minutes and returning to his point of departure.

"'It was great sport,' he commented as he stept from the tiny cockpit. 'All you need is a hill and some wind. This was my first flight in a sail-plane, but it certainly was great sport. It also was the first time I have ever carried on a two-way conversation from plane to ground.'

"One explanation for Colonel Lindbergh's success in gliding a relatively long distance lies in the fact that the glider, owing to its extremely light weight, can soar three times as far as an airplane before it comes to earth. Should the wind fail while the light craft is slowly descending, the pilot has plenty of time to find an air-current that will buoy him up again.

"These rising breezes are not found by accident.

"Colonel Lindbergh, being an experienced pilot, knew just where to look for them.

"After her husband's flight, Mrs. Lindbergh went up alone and succeeded in staying in the air nine minutes."

RAILWAY-CROSSING SIGNALS THAT FAIL

THE "PERSONALLY CONDUCTED" wooden gate at a railway-crossing is said to be going out of date.

Gates used to be effective with horse-drawn vehicles, but they are being "crashed" by motorists in heavy cars.

Curiously enough, these same motorists can be brought to a standstill by a red light, without any gate. The result of a nation-wide investigation made by the municipal branch of the St. Louis Public Library is printed as follows in *The Post-Dispatch* of that city:

"It is shown by data from public-service authorities of eleven States there is now some tendency to substitute automatic signals, such as lights, bells, or wig-wags, for gates and flagmen. This is a live question in St. Louis, where, after considerable opposition, one railroad company has been permitted to make this substitution in certain cases temporarily as an experiment.

"Economy seems to be the leading motive in seeking to do away with crossing-gates. One heavy item of expense, sometimes overlooked in connection with this, is breakage. In Pennsylvania alone, 1,015 vehicles were driven through gates in 1928. A second consideration is slow action—difficulty in handling in heavy traffic. The breakage figures furnish some of the testimony thereto. Another point is that with gates there usually is not a full twenty-four-hour service, which means that the crossing is entirely unprotected part of the time, and creates a condition both misleading and dangerous.

"Other reasons given for doing away with gates are: Operators often must be stationed where visibility is poor; gates freeze in winter; where there are several tracks, vehicles may be 'shut in' on a crossing; unreliability of the human factor, especially where old 'pensioners' are used as operators; people obey automatic signals more readily than they do another human being.

"City officials often oppose the removal of gates in favor of signal devices. The State authorities, who as a rule are more kindly disposed toward this procedure, believe that this attitude is often due to unwillingness to adopt an untried scheme in place of one with which they have had long experience.

"There are, unfortunately, few figures to show whether signals afford more or less safety than gates. Grade-crossing accident records, of course, are available, but usually not in such shape as to enlighten us. The best records obtained show different results in different States.

"Signal devices—the best ones—indicate 'danger' when out of order. The railroad companies usually are required to protect crossings with watchmen in cases where failures take place. The only comments on the number of break-downs were that failures seldom occurred.

"As to the best devices, opinions differ, but seem to favor visible rather than audible signals—if anything, flash-lights first of all. One State definitely reports that bells alone are inadequate."

The use of automatic flashing light-signals at all railroad grade-crossings, including those where gates and watchmen are employed, is recommended by an Investigation Committee of the St. Louis Safety Council in a recent report. The Committee says in part:

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From "Household Physics" (John Wiley & Sons, New York)

6,000 YEARS OF LIGHTING PROGRESS

"Experience has shown that crossing gates and private watchmen are ineffective in preventing accidents. The record is filled with cases of violation of these protective devices with consequent disastrous results. Experience has also shown the inadequacy of wig-wag signals and audible signals.

"We recommend the use of the flashing light-signals, which were adopted as standard by the American Railway Association. Where local conditions may require, this signal should be supplemented with an operative stop-sign."

HOW COMMON THINGS WORK—VI

HOUSEHOLD APPLIANCES: THE ELECTRIC LIGHT

THE INCANDESCENT ELECTRIC LIGHT, like that obtained from an oil or gas flame, or a mantle, is due to heating a solid substance white hot.

In the other cases the heating is due to combustion, while in the electric lamp it is caused by an electric current passing through the substance. The current is, of course, generated usually at a central station and distributed through metallic conductors. The earliest substance used for the filament to be made incandescent in the lamp bulb was carbon, but metallic tungsten is now more common. We read in Black and Davis's "New Practical Physics" (Macmillan Company, New York):

"The filament in modern incandescent lamps is pure metallic tungsten, which has an exceedingly high melting point—above 3000 degrees C. This fine metallic wire is heated white-hot by an electric current.

"The tungsten wire used in a 100-watt lamp is only about 3 mils (0.003 inch) in diameter; but it is so long that to get it into an ordinary bulb it is wound zigzag on a star-shaped reel. The electricity is led into and out of the filament through two short wires, which are melted into the wall of the bulb to prevent leakage of air, and must accordingly have the same coefficient of expansion as the glass.

"These wires are connected by copper wires to the brass collar and metal tip at the end of the bulb.

"Until recently it has been the practise of manufacturers to exhaust the bulbs of incandescent lamps to an almost perfect vacuum, because the filament would burn up at once if there were any air present to support combustion. Experiments have shown, however, that in such lamps the filament slowly vaporizes, depositing a dark, mirrorlike coating of metal upon the inside of the bulb. In another type the bulb is filled with some inert gas, such as nitrogen or argon. The presence of an inert gas retards the evaporation of the filament and makes it possible to operate tungsten filaments at higher temperatures than in vacuum-bulbs. The long filament in these lamps is wound into an exceedingly fine spiral and mounted in a compact form to prevent its being cooled appreciably by the gas.

"Since the modern tungsten lamp has an intensely bright filament, it should be inclosed within a frosted glass shade or bulb.

"The new bulbs are frosted on the inside. The outside is left smooth, and the glass transmits practically all the light. Gas-filled lamps—giving 3,000 to 4,000 candle-power—are now is use for street lighting, and have largely superseded the arc lamps which had hitherto been used for this purpose.

"Unless accidentally broken, Mazda lamps will easily last 1,000 hours. Such lamps are usually grouped in parallel on a constant-potential circuit of from 110 to 120 volts.

"It is now the custom of manufacturers to rate all incandescent lamps in watts, and to specify on the label of every lamp the voltage at which it is designed to operate. Such lamps are about three times as efficient as the old, carbon-filament lamps."

Advantages and peculiarities of the use of tungsten for filaments are thus stated in Walter G. Whitman's "Household Physics" (John Wiley & Sons, New York):

"In addition to the economic advantage of the tungsten lamp, it gives a whiter light, as may readily be seen by placing a tungsten lamp beside a gaslight or an old-type carbon lamp; the carbon lamp appears decidedly 'yellow' in comparison. That the tungsten light is whiter and more efficient is due to the fact that the filament is heated to a higher temperature. The carbon filament would give a whiter light and consume less electrical energy if its temperature could be raised. But when it is heated higher, it volatilizes and coats the bulb with carbon.

"A tungsten lamp with a bulb devised to give a daylight effect uses about 40 per cent. more electric current than the ordinary tungsten lamp for the same number of foot-candles. The common household lamps range from 25 watts to 100 watts. The 25-watt, 40-watt, and 60-watt lamps are of the vacuum type. The 75-watt and larger lamps are generally 'gas filled,' that is, instead of having a vacuum they are filled with an inert gas, as nitrogen or argon. A 50-watt gas-filled lamp is also made. Where lamps are so filled, the tungsten may be heated to a higher temperature and thus still greater efficiency as a light source is obtained.

"When very strong light is needed the larger units give greater economy."

The powerful "arc-light" is not in domestic use, but may be seen in some stores or factories and on streets. It is the oldest form of electric light, formed by passing a current across the space separating the tips of two carbon rods. Some carbon volatilizes and carries the current, but the light is from the tips, which are heated white hot. When the carbons contain calcium salts, a so-called "flaming arc," of a bright orange-yellow, is produced. In this case the "arc" itself, or the flame between the rods, gives much of the light.

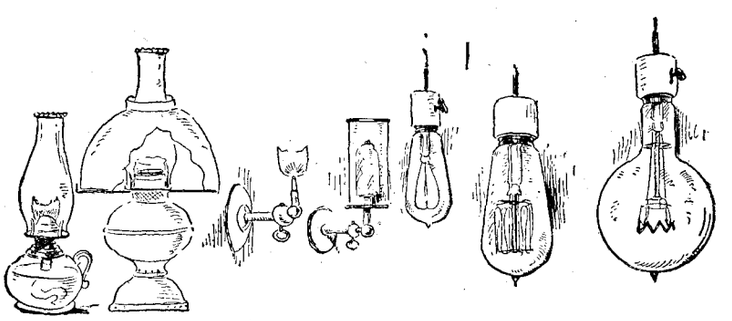
For lighting large houses remote from a public central station, individual electric plants are obtainable. These have two essential parts, the generator, which provides the current, and the engine which rotates the generator.

An ingenious "self-starter" starts the engine when the first light is switched on in the house, even if this light is some distance away.

Batteries may be used as auxiliaries to make the electric supply independent of temporary breakdowns and obviate the whole machine's having to work when only very little current is required.

Those who are opposition to the inclusion of batteries in home generating plants say that batteries are expensive, require a great amount of care, and that modern automatic starting and stopping plants are so efficient that batteries may be dispensed with.

However, if they are used, we are advised, they must be good batteries, and must be kept in proper condition, which implies that they must not be allowed to carry more or less than the correct charge of electricity. Otherwise they will deteriorate and become useless.



50 YEARS OF LIGHTING PROGRESS

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FIGHTING ICE-JAMS WITH CHEMICALS

IN northern rivers, with successive cold waves, ice-jams sometimes close ports and cause losses running into enormous figures.

When the St. Lawrence freezes, and ships can not reach Montreal, the losses are estimated at about $15,000,000 a week. Ice-jams may also mean the overwhelming of entire communities by floods. Says the New York *Times:*

Remedying such ice conditions as these calls for the services of a scientific specialist; and so the ice-engineer has come into being. In his task he uses a number of chemicals. Outstanding among them is calcium chlorid.

It has been found very effective in relieving ice pressure when destruction of a jam is not necessary.

A track of the chemical laid along the line of a wall gives adequate protection. Sometimes a series of holes is made in the jam and calcium chlorid is inserted mixed with gravel, sand or coal dust, which serve to carry it into the ice; or the chemical in flakes may be scattered on the surface.

Wherever it touches the ice, the ice rots.

Sodium chlorid may also be used systematically for rotting and destroying ice, as may calcium carbid, crude sulfuric acid, and hydrochloric acid.

The most effective and spectacular reagent that has been used in ice-engineering is thermit, long familiar in welding operations. Prof. Howard T. Barnes of McGill University made prolonged researches in its use.

Thermit consists of a mixture of metallic aluminum and iron oxid.

When its temperature is raised to 2,800 degrees Fahrenheit, the aluminum combines with the oxid, releasing the iron, molten and white hot, which in turn reacts with the water of the ice to generate hydrogen so suddenly that an explosion results, tho thermit itself is not explosive.

TRAIN YOUR BOY TO LOVE THE DENTIST

GETTING children to go willingly to the dentist is frequently among a mother's most perplexing problems.

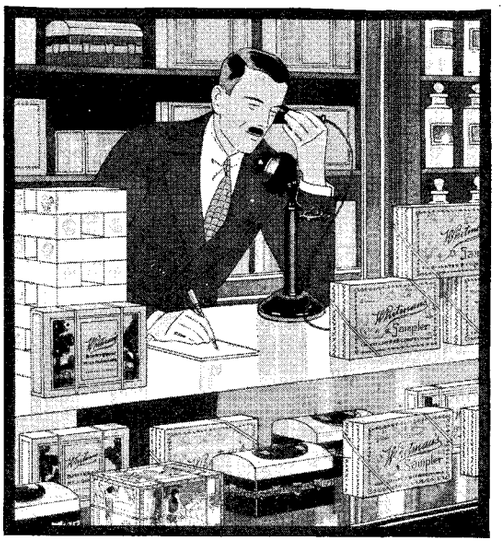
The reason for this usually is that children make the acquaintance of a dentist only when they are in great pain, Dr. Esther Schupack, a dentist, explains in *Hygeia* (Chicago). We read:

Mothers should plan to make the child's introduction to the dentist a painless one. This may be done by taking him early for examination and cleaning of the teeth, and establishing the habit of repeating the visit every six months. Thus friendship and confidence are cemented, which will be valuable if painful treatment is ever necessary.

Lying to a child is the way of failure. If one has a child's confidence, one can soothe him into patient and stoical endurance of great suffering.

Another important cause of fear of the dentist is in careless discussion of dental aches and pains in the presence of children. Nine out of ten who rebel fiercely at a necessary visit to the dentist are in a state of fear because of conversation overheard in the family circle. This can be avoided by the exercise of discretion.

WHY WASTE TIME? THERE IS ONE QUICK WAY TO FIND AND GET EXACTLY WHAT YOU WANT



To find where to buy Whitman's Candies look for the name WHITMAN under "W" in the classified telephone directory.

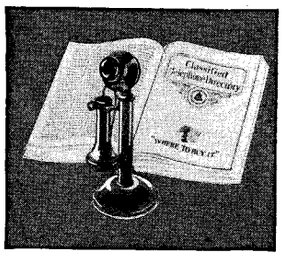
MODERN living is so complex . . . every day full of so many things . . . sometimes you wonder how you do it all. The telephone helps, perhaps more than you realize, for the classified telephone directory tells where to find the things and services you want. At home or on a trip, this handy guide to buying saves you miles of steps and hours of time.

The classified telephone directory lists local businesses, products and services of all sorts. People use it to locate the right tailor, hairdresser, plumber, garage, etc., when they know *what* they need but not *where* to buy it.

Also, many familiar trade marked products are listed in its pages, followed by the names, addresses and telephone numbers of stores that sell them. For example, to find the nearest Whitman dealer, look for the name WHITMAN in your classified telephone directory. In the same way you can find where to buy preferred brands of paint, linoleum, window screens and many other nationally advertised products.

Classified telephone directories are always ready for use, wherever you may be. A complete guide to local buying — it shows you the direct way to what you want when you want it.

Find where to buy it in your classified telephone directory



BELL SYSTEM — AMERICAN TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH CO. AND ASSOCIATED COMPANIES

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Are present day motor car buyers taking too much for granted?

ON EVERY SIDE you hear the reassuring remark: "You can't go wrong on any car nowadays—they're all good mechanically."

But hasn't that very remark lulled us into a false sense of security? Hasn't it led us into picking cars as we pick our neckties—according to our taste in colors?

Of course, we want a good-looking car. But don't we make the mistake of putting too much emphasis on surface smartness and too little on such hidden virtues as mechanical excellence and long life?

How else can you account for the one or two-year car—for the acceptance of the yearly style change? What other explanation is there for this system that keeps us eternally paying for a new car?

Isn't it time we discovered the extravagance of cars that are past their prime mechanically in a year or so—the high cost of cars that are made obsolete by radical model changes before the last payment is made?

Reo believes that it is! Reo has never believed otherwise. That is why Reo has always built a car that is *good* for 100,000 miles—a car that you will enjoy driving and be proud to drive for a full 100,000 miles.

One hundred thousand miles? What's that to axles so sturdy—to springs so tough—they can laugh at a test equivalent to driving a Reo off a four-foot drop at 60 miles an hour?

Every Reo part is 50% to 100% stronger than any strain the roughest use will ever place upon it. Those parts cost 10% to 25% more, but when that extra money can mean longer life, Reo spends it gladly.

Reo has minimized vibration—the enemy of long life. How? By insuring perfect balance. Every major moving part on the Reo—from the 7-bearing crankshaft to the fan blades—is balanced to hair-trigger accuracy.

Long life? Several years ago, an impartial investigation based on government registration figures showed that Reo outlasts all other cars of American origin and manufacture, regardless of price. Since then, Reo has added to the Flying Cloud three important long-life features described in detail on the page opposite.

And the Reo Flying Cloud performs as well as it lasts. Get into a Reo and watch it leap from zero to 70 miles an hour, in 26 seconds. See how smoothly it rides at 60 or 65—not just in spurts, but hour after hour.

Try out the brakes. They'll stop you—at any speed—in half the distance the strictest traffic laws require. And they'll stop you without skidding, without side-sway, so per-

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fectly are they equalized. They *stay* equalized, too. And wet weather can't affect them.

Reo's beauty, too, is lasting. It has the substantial smartness you usually find only in the most expensive cars—the smartness that needs no yearly model changes. The Reo Flying Cloud you buy today will still be a distinguished looking car three, four, five years from now.

You could spend $1000 more than Reo costs—yet get no finer car. You could pay one-third less—and get a car that would cost you more in the end. To prove that, just figure up how much you've spent on so-called inexpensive cars in the past three years. The chances are, it's more than a Reo would have cost you in the first place.

And besides saving money, you get in the Reo Flying Cloud a thrill of performance and pride that, like the car itself, is good for 100,000 miles. Let your Reo dealer prove it.

AND NOW . . . REO adds three new long-life features!

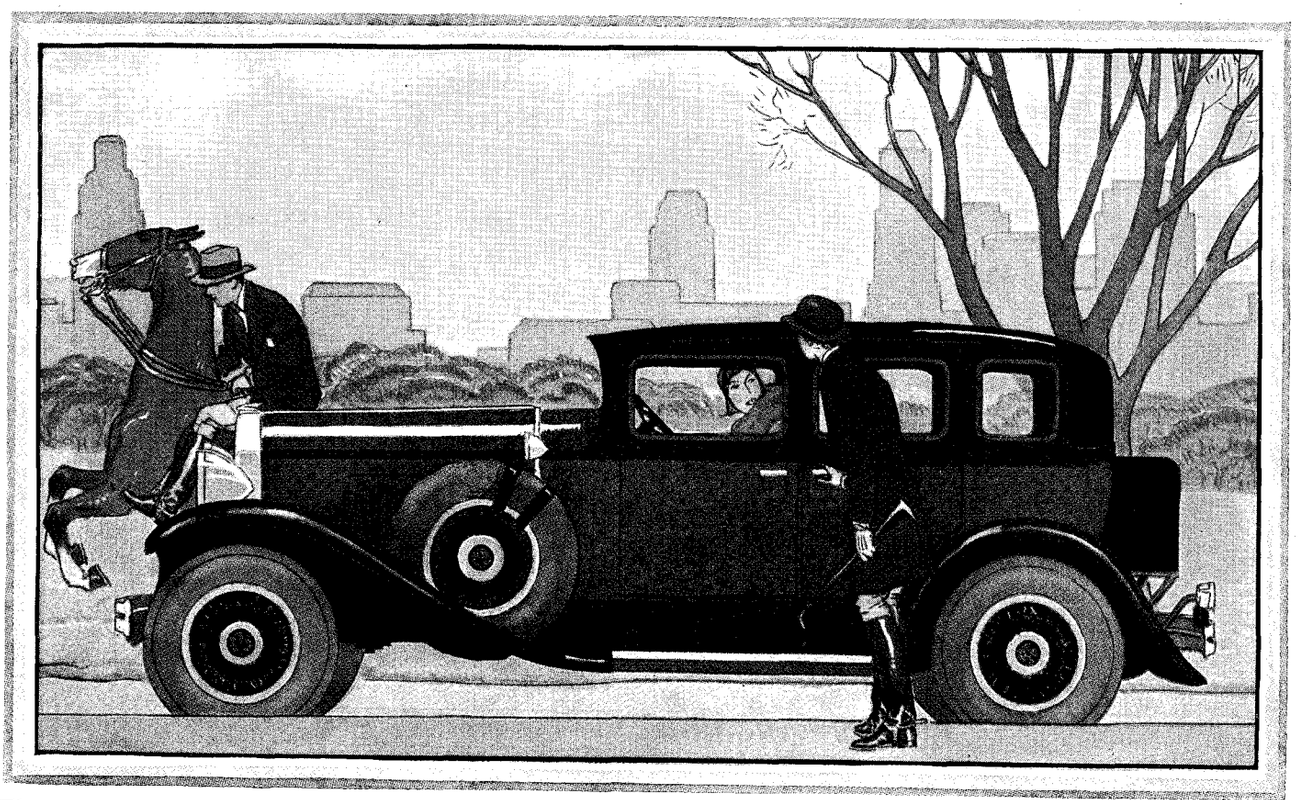
Reo first made its name by blazing new engineering trails—by developing improvements that other cars adopted sooner or later. Reo is still trail-blazing. And now Reo engineers have incorporated into the Flying Cloud Models 20 and 25 three amazing new long-life features:

The Reo Silent-Second Transmission. With this new Reo invention you can do better than 40 miles an hour in second—as smoothly and as silently as in the ordinary high. You can shift from second to high at any speed—and from high back to second up to 40—swiftly, surely, with one-finger ease. It makes the Reo Flying Cloud the easiest car in the world to drive.

A chrome-nickel cylinder block with seven times the endurance of the ordinary iron block, immensely reducing valve seat wear and the need of valve grinding.

Pistons made of Lo-ex—a new alloy so tough and with such low expansion that it not only permits a closer fit and better compression, but assures freedom from piston slap for twice the distance possible with ordinary pistons.

REO PRICES NOW RANGE FROM $1175 TO $1945



The REO FLYING CLOUD MODEL 20 . . . . SPORT SEDAN . . . EQUIPPED WITH THE REO SILENT-SECOND TRANSMISSION
$1745. *f. o. b. Lansing, Michigan.* (*Spare tires extra*)

REO MOTOR CAR COMPANY
Lansing, Mich.

REO FLYING CLOUD

GOOD *for* 100,000 miles

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HOW THE X-RAY AIDS THE TREE DOCTOR

THE X-RAY WILL REVEAL HIDDEN DEFECTS in trees, undetectable by any other methods. Boring has usually been employed, but the auger may go through solid wood when there is a rotten spot only an inch away. And such rotten spots may result in injury and even loss of life, if they are not found, as we shall soon see.

Using special portable X-ray machines adapted to this purpose, T. P. Malloy and R. P. Wilsy have found that X-ray tests of trees are possible and valuable. And best of all, as nature lovers will be glad to know, they do not injure the trees. Describing their investigations in *American Forests and Forest Life* (Washington), Messrs. Malloy and Wilsy write:

Illustrations by courtesy of *American Forests and Forest Life* (Washington, D. C.)

EXAMINING THE "INNARDS" OF A PATIENT

The X-ray machine, mounted on a box, in position for radiographing a tree.

Three years ago a motorist in Rochester, New York, stopt his car at the curb to await the passage of a storm.

A few minutes later he was killed when a large tree, blown over by the wind, crashed down upon the automobile. As a result of this accident the city was sued successfully for a considerable sum in damages.

The usual precautions had been taken to make sure the tree was safe. Just three months before the accident, this tree, with a number of others in this locality, had been carefully inspected by four experienced tree men. Of the group of about thirty trees, thirteen were condemned and removed, but this particular tree was pronounced safe and allowed to stand. It showed no signs that would arouse suspicion as to its safety. If such signs had been observed, borings would have been taken to test more fully its condition; but in view of its healthy outward appearance, this precaution was deemed unnecessary.

Inspection of trees by boring is often very helpful, but subject to serious limitations. It gives information only at the points where the borings are made, and to obtain any fair idea of the extent of internal decay might easily require so many borings as to endanger the strength of the tree. It is not uncommon to find that a tree pronounced safe by boring tests shows dangerous weaknesses when it is cut down.

It is evident that there is a real need for a more precise method of examining trees for internal defects, and it occurred to us that X-rays might afford such a method. Experiments are not yet completed, but on account of the interest displayed in them, it was decided to describe the progress already made.

Wood is relatively transparent to X-rays, and investigators have found that they can disclose such faults as knots, cavities, worm holes, and metallic inclusions. In England during the war, X-rays were found useful in examining the wooden parts of airplanes for defects in both material and workmanship. So far as the authors are aware, no one has previously attempted the X-ray examination of live trees.

Preliminary tests were made by bringing into the laboratory logs cut from trees. X-ray photographs were made, and the logs cut into sections to study them. In one of the logs a cavity was quite clear. The log also showed a knot, and around this knot were dark areas which proved to be small cavities. The grain of the wood showed to some extent. Sound wood generally disclosed little or no detail, whereas cavities or decayed portions showed as darker areas in the film. Preparations were then made to make X-ray photographs of live trees. We read:

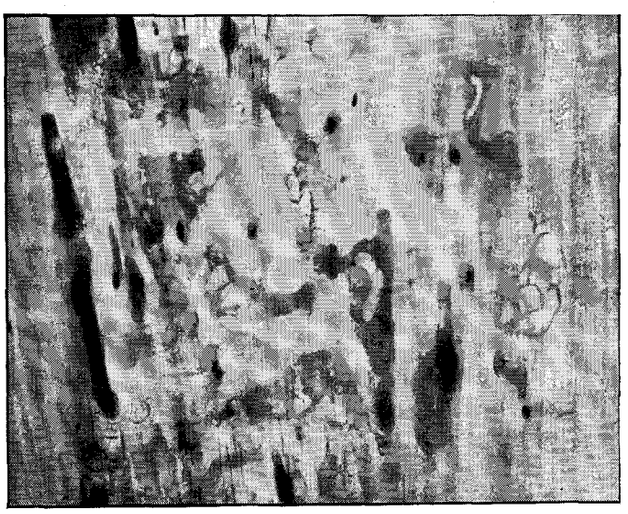
Arrangements were made to connect the X-ray machine to electric-power lines at the locations selected for the tests. The whole equipment was transported on a small truck, and a number of X-ray photographs were made of trees and electric-light poles. Appearances interpreted as evidence of decay were found in several of these films, and in each case borings were made which substantiated the X-ray findings.

There is no doubt that continued experience in the radiography of trees and comparison of the films with internal conditions observed in trees which were cut down would enable the tree expert to derive much detailed information from the X-ray photograph.

Radiographs were also made of one-inch slabs cut from logs. In the case of such thin slabs of wood the detail shown is very striking; in fact the radiographs showed much more than is observable with the naked eye. Several of the radiographs showed live borers within the wood, and it was possible to locate these borers and to dig them out. It would seem that the X-ray examination of thin slabs and sections of trees should prove valuable in a laboratory study of tree disease and decay. It is a very simple matter to obtain excellent X-ray photographs of such sections with standard X-ray equipment.

The largest size of tree or pole which can be examined with an X-ray equipment will depend upon a number of factors. Hard, dense woods are less easily penetrated by the X-rays than soft, light woods. In poles the absence of moisture makes it easier for X-rays to pass through the wood. The decayed portions of the tree are much more easily penetrated than the sound portions. Further experiments must be carried out in order to estimate these factors accurately. The principal difficulties in the X-ray examination of trees will occur with trees with a diameter greater than eighteen inches.

It would seem quite feasible to examine wooden poles on a large scale by the X-ray method. With convenient equipment, one man, driving a light truck, could stop at one pole after another, spending a few minutes at each one to make the X-ray exposure. In this way the safety of many poles could be checked, and information obtained concerning their interior soundness.



A CLOSE-UP OF WHAT THE DOCTOR FOUND

A radiograph of a one-inch slab cut from a log. Several live borers may easily be seen snugly established within the cavities they have made.

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CURRENT POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department can not be returned

THESE two lyrics, both of which she had written in 1919, were left by Katherine Mansfield among her unpublished manuscripts at her death, in 1923. They are published in this country by *The New Republic* (New York):

A SUNSET

By Katherine Mansfield

A beam of light was shaken out of the sky
On to the brimming tide, and there it lay,
Palely tossing like a creature condemned to die
Who has loved the bright day.

Ah, who are these that wing through the shadowy air?
She cries, in agony. Are they coming for me?
The big waves croon to her: Hush now! There, now, there!
There is nothing to see.

But her white arms lift to cover her shining head,
And she presses close to the waves to make herself small.
On their listless knees the beam of light lies dead,
And the birds of shadow fall.

OLD-FASHIONED WIDOW'S SONG

By Katherine Mansfield

She handed me a gay bouquet
Of roses pulled in the rain,
Delicate beauties, frail and cold—
Could roses heal my pain?

She smiled: "Ah, c'est un triste temps!"
I laughed and answered "Yes,"
Pressing the roses in my palms.
How could the roses guess?

She sang: "Madame est seule?" Her eye
Snapped like a rain-washed berry.
How could the solemn roses tell
Which of us was more merry?

She turned to go: she stopped to chat;
"Adieu!" at last she cried.
"Mille mercis pour ces jolies fleurs!" . . .
At that the roses died.

The petals drooped, the petals fell,
The leaves hung crisped and curled.
And I stood holding my dead bouquet
In a dead world.

THE pathos of the city tree is vividly presented in this from *The New Statesman* (London):

ONE SHARP DELIGHT

By Joan Barton

Quiet in the frowsy air, it yields
Its fan of boughs darkly towards the sky,
Hurt by the shame, filth and indignity
Of this harsh land of stones, not fields;

This patient ash-tree growing here
In burning suns, dense fogs, and sooty rains,
Hemmed in by walls and houses, yet remains
Lovely, inscrutable, austere.

Yet the long night no comfort brings,
With darkness comes no sweet and secret scent
Of flowers or frostbound fields, no echoes lent
By the clear notes the linnet sings.

But, when stars fade, and from the sea
The moon draws in her beams and braids her hair,
And over the dim roofs to this blank square
The dayspring comes reluctantly—

Ah, then one sharp delight it knows,
One perfect hour, incomparable and rare:
It sees the thin mists rise and all the air
Put on the color of a rose.

A TRAGIC idyl of any land, in *Voices* (New York):

FARMHOUSE

By H. C. Barrowes-Donald

Ripe for that subtle chamber under earth;
Back to the motherstone of every birth;
With mourners' tears
For the late deceased,
His forelock west,
His feet turned east,
They wrapped him close
In sudden lead,
A long white stone
To mark his bed.
His mother prayed,
His sister wept,
His brother swore,
His young wife slept
Alone that night
In the house of grief
Where candle's flame
Was a fluttering leaf.
. . . . . .
His father rose
By lantern light
Who could not sleep
The whole long night.
He washed his hands
In the gray tin pan;
He rubbed them there
For a minute's span.
A rooster crowed
From the wagonshed;
The water gleamed
With streaks of red.
The water roiled
With an ugly stain
Like the stain of leaves
In an autumn rain.

II

Their coats as bright
As yellow silk,
Their udders quick
With unshed milk,
His five cows stood
At the pasture gate
Till long past six,
Till after eight,
But no one came
With the battered pail
To lead them in
To the milking rail.
He hung by a length
From the haymow beam
Like an unreal thing
From a waking dream.
By the hoisting rope
He had hanged himself
Like a spider clipped
From the topmost shelf.
His blank eyes looked
On the willow trees,
His red hands swung
By his loose-hung knees;
He turned about
In the veering wind
And his neckcloth blew
That had come unpinned.
The neighbors spoke
How grief could bind
The surest will,
The stoutest mind.
He could not live
Without his son:
Without him earth
And hell were one.
His soul would be
Too caught with pain
To let ghosts die
In a drift of rain;
The flesh of his flesh
Was too close to his heart
For him and the wraith
To be long apart.

IF you have tears, prepare to shed them now, but for which of the two *The New Republic* does not tell us:

HARPY AND HUNTER

By A. E. Coppard

Harpy and Hunter
Went for a bath
In the Gulf Stream,
Harpy and Hunter:
One fat as a target,
The other a lath;
Excellent
Harpy and Hunter.

Harpy and Hunter
Were caught by the tide—
Oh, look at them!
Harpy and Hunter!
One of them drowned,
The other cried;
How pitiful,
Harpy and Hunter.

Harpy (or Hunter—
I never knew which)
Was haunted by
Harpy (or Hunter)
Till a sexton at last
Provided a niche
For the other one,
Harpy (or Hunter).

A POEM called "Drought," in *Poetry* (Chicago), pictures the distress of a plainswoman over a long drought which finally breaks. We can give only the final scene:

RAIN AFTER DROUGHT

By Margaret Pond

The rain came down
With a silver sound;
The rain fell sweet
On the thirsty ground.

It whispered and sang
On the upturned leaves;
It ran like a cry
From the dusty eaves.

She heard it rushing,
She heard it roar,
She heard it beating
Against the door.

She heard in the cornfield
The crisp leaves sing,
And she ran out
Like a mad wild thing.

She loosened her hair,
She loosened her dress,
She lifted her arms
To the rain's caress.

It touched her eyes
That were dry and aching,
It touched her heart
That was burned and breaking.

Her gaze sought wide
And her gaze sought high.
She saw the cloud lifting
Toward the sky.

And she saw the man
Was bending again
To hoe a path
For the running rain.

Under her heart
She felt the child
Stir into life.
She dreamed, and smiled.

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A CHECK-UP ON THE LITTLE WOMAN

•

Be a little Sherlock Holmes around your hearthstone. See how things get that way—and why!

For instance, tooth paste. What kind does the fair provider place beside the shaving mug?

Women, you know, buy 84 per cent of all the tooth paste sold! In all probability, your wife decides the kind you use.

But if you and she do not yet know the virtues of Ipana, show her these 3 simple statements:

1 **Ipana does more than clean the teeth. It tones and stimulates the gums.**

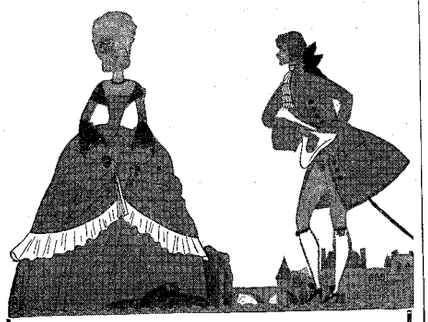
2 **If your tooth brush ever "shows pink", massage and Ipana will remedy the condition; for Ipana contains ziratol, a hemostatic and antiseptic used by dentists in treating gum disorders.**

3 **Ipana has a splendid taste. It gives an instant and lasting feeling of cleanliness!**

•

Ipana's success is a tribute and a testimony to its benefits. Sparkling teeth, healthier gums follow its use. You may never be troubled by "Pink Tooth Brush", but Ipana prevents the risk of it!

Hand the coupon to your wife.



To my Fair Provider

As the Chancellor of my Exchequer and General Purchasing Agent for my Household, please get, on my behalf, one tube of

IPANA TOOTH PASTE

Signed----------

MOTORING ▾ AND ▾ AVIATION

FLYING COPPERS FOR THE AIR AGE

THE big amphibion roared away up Long Island Sound.

The chase was starting twelve hours late. But it would be short and easy, the five policemen and pilot on board told themselves confidently.

Sure enough, in two hours, off New London, Connecticut, they sighted the tug, plowing along toward Boston with three barges in tow.

But the pursuing party had been overconfident. The water was too rough for the amphibion to land. Further, T. J. C. Martyn tells us in the New York *Times* Magazine, in an article on the use of aircraft in police work, the plane had no police insignia and no wireless, so that it could not announce its identity and the reason for its presence to the boat.

So, disappointed, the officers came down on land and resumed the chase by boat. This, too, was fruitless, so the next morning the officers once more took off in the amphibion. This time they were headed for better luck.

In Cape Cod Canal the tug was located once more. This time the plane landed alongside without difficulty. Deputy Chief Inspector Edward P. Mulrooney, of the New York police, boarded the boat and persuaded its captain to return to the city with him by plane. Thus New York captured its first prisoner by air. The captain was wanted on a manslaughter charge as a result of the death of another captain, due to injuries incurred in a fight, Mr. Martyn tells us in his *Times* article.

Now New York has regular flying policemen, for the law-enforcing agencies must take to the air if they are to cope with criminals, who have always made use of the fastest modes of transportation for getaways. Mr. Martyn's article tells us how this division works. To show what the future may hold for this type of police work, the writer offers this hypothetical case:

Arsense Lupinovitch, master criminal of Europe, decides to do away with his enemy, Baldo Beluchistan.

With the scrupulous regard of a master crook, he has left no detail to chance.

Let us suppose that Baldo is found gassed, dead in his room, in a lonely house on the outskirts of Manhattan. Every shred of evidence except one points to suicide; the windows and doors have been calked from the outside.

International Newsreel photograph

A FLYING-OFFICER GETS SOME INSTRUCTIONS

Suspicion falls on Arsense Lupinovitch. A search for finger-prints, however, yields nothing. An investigation is started.

The first shred of evidence is that a fast automobile was seen leaving the lane leading up to the house. The direction it took is uncertain. The time, however, was three o'clock in the morning, when few cars would be about.

Alarm-calls all over the city produce no reliable shred of a clue. The net is spread wider, and takes in the county police. From them comes a report that a large car was seen at 3:30 A. M., traveling in a southerly direction toward Hempstead. This gives the chief detective an idea. He checks up at Roosevelt Field. Nothing is known there of a plane having taken off in the early morning.

The chief detective persists; he has a hunch. Further investigation brings to light the fact that a plane landed on the field at about three o'clock, and took off immediately. From other sources comes the information that the plane took off at four o'clock, and was heard by several people. The theory is advanced that after

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the plane landed it taxied out to an obscure corner of the field. The night was clear and moonlit at the time, altho nobody actually saw the plane, and nobody knew in what direction it had flown. Thirty-six hours after the initial police investigations have ended, the air-police are on the trail of Arsense Lupinovitch.

"The question is," Air-Chief Detective Patrick O'Grady asked himself, "did the plane floi off to Canada, over to anither State, down to Mexico, or, begorrah, did it floi, indade, to Oirland."

The alarm is spread to every air-police unit in the country, in Canada, and in Mexico, Mr. Martyn tells us, continuing his exciting hypothetical story:

A careful check-up reveals nothing. The chase, already nearly two days late, seems hopeless. A glimmer of light is shed when the Federal air-police at the two borders report nothing, and the Canadian and Mexican air-police report that no plane has been seen flying over or has landed on their territory that was unaccounted for. A slim chance, then, that the plane had flown out to sea. This fits in with the suspicion that Arsense would attempt to regain his native land, Abegonia, in the heart of Europe. Bermuda is radioed. Yes, a powerfully engined plane landed there at eleven o'clock the day following the murder, and was not able to take off again until ten o'clock the next morning on account of repairs. One of the passengers corresponded to Arsense Lupinovitch.

The international air-police at the Azores are radioed. A description of the plane and its number follows from Bermuda. The description tallies, but the number does not, and before the Azores police discover the ruse, the plane has again taken off. Chase is promptly given, but Arsense's plane is too fast. A patrol is radioed, and speeds to cut the fleeing plane off. A few shots are exchanged at long distance, and Arsense, seeing that his game is up, turns back to America.

Word flashes to Bermuda and New York. Within fifteen minutes after Arsense has turned tail, the emergency air-squad of the New York police force is purring out to sea at 300 miles an hour. Two hours later John Mulvany, New York air detective, discovers the plane on the sea next to a steamer. An alarm call brings the squad together, and within fifteen minutes Arsense Lupinovitch is handcuffed and aboard the air-cutter *Daisy*, returning to New York.

As far-fetched and as impossible as this seems to-day, within twenty-five years it may well be realized in all but its unessential details.

Turning to a general description of how New York's flying coppers work, we find Mr. Martyn writing in *The Times* Magazine:

Once again we are brought face to face with the fact that the march of progress has been outdistancing civilization, and the result is we are beginning to have laws governing aviation, and police in planes to enforce them.

But this can not be all.

Civilization can not stop there.

The eternal fight between the law and the lawless, too, must be carried into the heavens. The airplane and the dirigible have opened up a highway that begins at any point on the ground or on the sea, and spreads out to any point of the compass,

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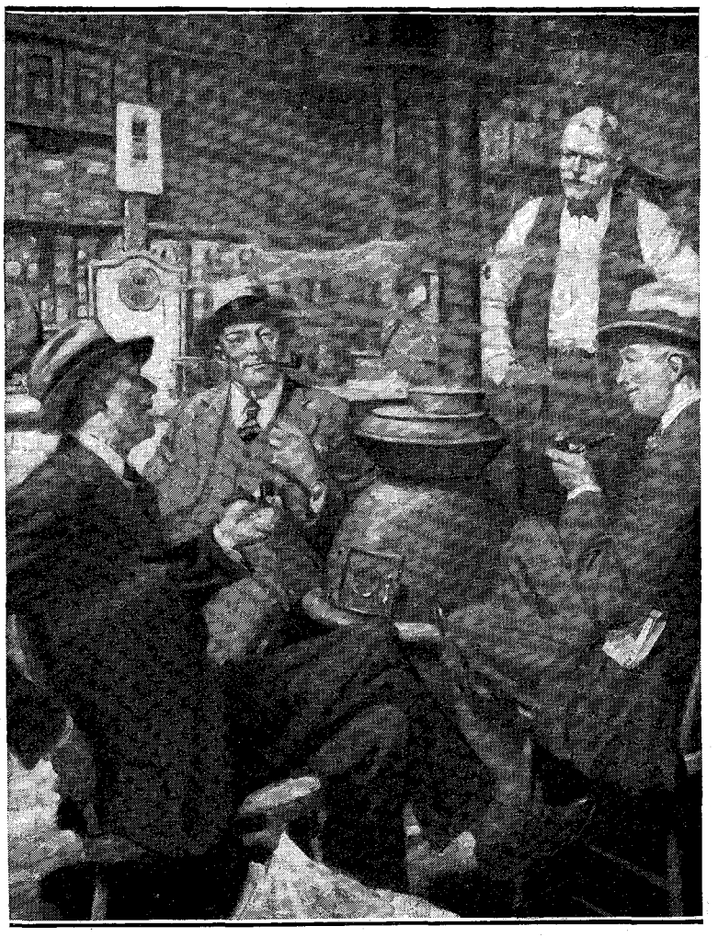
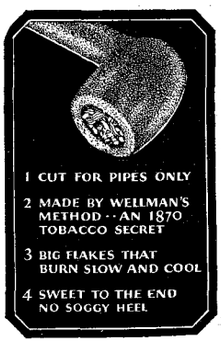


"When I'm smoking, jesting, joking,
There is no king half so gay."
— Brander Matthews

Did any pipe tobacco ever have so much to talk about?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3 BIG FLAKES THAT BURN SLOW AND COOL
4 SWEET TO THE END NO SOGGY HEEL

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And Granger Rough Cut has plenty to talk about. *Taste?* Its mellow Burley flavor is "sealed in" by our exclusive Wellman's Method. *Coolness?* The big Rough Cut flakes (cut for *pipes,* not for cigarette-rolling) burn slower . . . and cooler . . . down to a clean dry ash. *Package?* Another step ahead—a practical, comfortable soft-foil package. *Price?* Ten cents for the foil pouch; half-pound vacuum tins and one-pound humidors in proportion.

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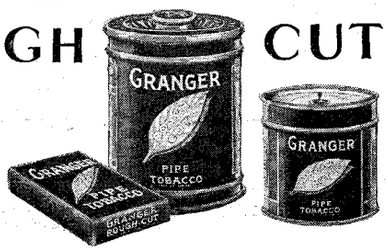

MOTORING AND AVIATION
Continued

to end at any other point on land or sea. Thus the air-policeman has not merely a duty to enforce the laws governing aviation, but ultimately the much broader duty of preserving the peace in the air. He must not only prevent the escape by air of criminals and other fugitives from justice, but protect life and property in the air and on the ground under the air. He must, in general, enforce all laws and ordinances, detect and cause the arrest of all violators of the laws, whether the offense has been committed on earth or in the air, so that justice may everywhere be inescapable under the blue vault of the sky.

The police air unit has two planes in service, Mr. Martyn tells us:

Both of them are amphibions, for use in general patrol work.

The remaining plane, a fast pursuit type, will, when it has been delivered, be kept in reserve for emergency work.

All planes will be manned by two police pilots, one to do the actual piloting, and the other to act as observer and radio operator.

Thus it is possible for a plane out on patrol to receive instructions direct from police headquarters in exactly the same way as patrolmen on their beats receive directions from precinct headquarters. And thus a crook escaping with his booty in a high-powered motor-boat from the harbor may be surprized to find a swifter amphibion racing alongside him. The ominous P. D. will be sufficient warning for him to stop; if it is not, a few shots from a machine-gun may be more compelling. Once the launch has stopt, the amphibion will land, taxi up, and take off the offender under arrest.

Eventually, "air-police work must assume greater proportions and encounter far greater difficulties," we learn as we read on:

The history of crime has shown that crooks and criminals have never been laggard in using the latest means of swift transportation.

Dick Turpin found his mare Black Bess swift enough to hold up stage-coaches.

In our own day the automobile and the powerful motor-launch are commonly used by all manner of criminals, from bandits to murderers. It may, therefore, be expected that the airplane will become a favorite means for escape after the commission of a crime.

It is apparent, therefore, that the air-service division of the Police Department will have a general duty of cooperating to the best of its ability with the other units of New York's police force. The units most likely to need the assistance of the air-police are the detective and marine divisions. Where knowledge of a crook fleeing by any vehicle whatever has been received by detectives, the air-police may be counted upon to overtake him, and probably to bring him back.

This applies specifically to getaways in launches or in planes. Similarly, the marine police may want the captain of a certain boat which has got too much of a head start for them to give chase. The direction of the boat may not be known, but the air-police may be called upon to

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reconnoiter and give chase. Already planes have been used in the war on the bootlegger, and it is probable that their use will be extended. After all, for the fugitive from justice, there is always the ugly menace of bombs from the air if he persists in flight after a plane has once overhauled him, and the menace of a bomb is out of all proportion to that of a small shell from a patrol cutter.

Moreover, it may become possible one day for a thief to descend in a plane on the roof of a sky-scraper, break into a jewelry store thirty stories below, emerge from a skylight, load his "swag" into a plane, and fly off into a neighboring State. If it does, there will have to be a revolution in police methods. And what if the bootlegger takes to the air? It is possible for him even to-day to buy a large plane ostensibly for private use, and to fly in with immense quantities of liquor. Landing, of course, presents difficulties in avoiding detection, but, on the whole, the risks are less in the air than they are at present on the ground.

THE REGULATION OF TRAFFIC NOISES

THE new motor-cars regulations, which went into effect in Great Britain recently, contain provisions intended to abate excessive noise made by motor-vehicles. These are the result of a conference of local and police authorities and motor organizations, convened by the Ministry of Transport for the purpose of considering what action might be taken to mitigate such noises; above all, those arising from strident horns, and from the use of vehicles defective in design or construction, or carrying loads loosely or inefficiently packed. Says the writer of an article on the subject in *The British Medical Journal* (London):

The Ministry decided, in so far as it was empowered to do so, to make these matters the subject of regulation, and invited recommendations which could eventually be embodied in national and local legislation. The regulations represent the first effective recognition on the part of a government department that this problem exists. They make it an offense for any person to use, or permit to be used, any motor-car, or trailer drawn by a motor-car, which, by reason of its design, construction, lack of repair, or load, creates any excessive noise. The onus of deciding what constitutes "excessive noise" will be placed in the first instance on the police, and then on the magistrates. If the fate of the motorist is not to depend on the whim of the policeman or the magistrate it would seem that some more precise definition of "excessive noise" is called for. The regulations provide that where a person other than the driver is responsible for the maintenance of the vehicle or for its loading, the driver shall not be held liable unless the noise could have been prevented by the exercise of reasonable diligence and care on his part.

The conference found itself unable to suggest a satisfactory method of controlling the use in urban areas of motor-horns which have a disagreeable note, and recommended further investigation from the technical standpoint, but the rules forbid, in connection with vehicles at rest on the highway, the use of any instrument for the purpose of giving audible warning, except on the grounds of safety.

H. ARMSTRONG ROBERTS

MR. Roberts, one of America's most famous art photographers, who has some 70,000 photographs to his credit, says:

"To obtain the arrangement and composition of this picture, to record the character and dignity of the hounds, to get them at the instant when their muzzles were closed, to get them both with alert, interested and natural expressions, unrestrained by a leash, and with the light striking them in a manner that would yield the desired modeling—that was the problem.

"The picture was made with a Graflex. Nothing short of a reflecting camera could be used in the making of such a picture. I use the Graflex in the greater part of my work."

. . . A dog picture among a million!

Graflex alone, with its utterly reliable focusing, could tell the famous photographer *when* the instant had arrived. Character . . . dignity . . . alertness . . . naturalness . . . an art study supreme.

H. Armstrong Roberts relies on Graflex because he *knows!* "The Graflex," he says, "is easily the surest and simplest camera for anybody—amateur or professional—to operate."

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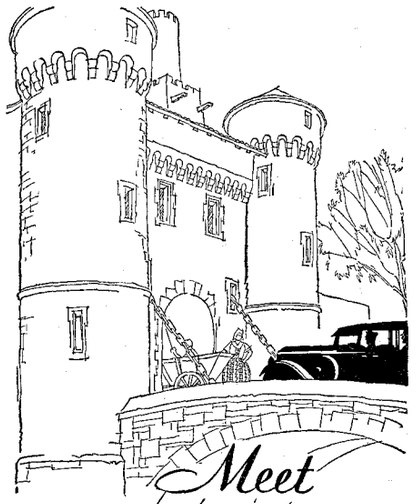

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THE DEEDS AND DANGERS OF THE AIR-MAPPERS

THE plane hit a bump in the air.

Up to that time everything had been going splendidly. But this mishap was nearly enough to spoil the day; and it almost cost the life of a first-rate aerial photographer.

Eric F. Dixon was crouched on his toes in the doorway of the plane, from which the door had been removed to give him an unobstructed view, and was firing away with his camera.

Then came the bump. Dixon lost his balance and, in a moment full of horror, started to slide helplessly into the air and to his death.

What flashed through his mind in that terrible moment, we do not know. But Charles F. Keale, Jr., writing of air-mapping in *The Popular Science Monthly*, hazards the guess that Dixon thought of his family which, it seemed all too likely, he would never see again.

But his fears were unfounded. It was a trifle that saved him, but it was a big enough trifle.

About a quarter of an inch of his elbow struck the door frame and arrested his fall.

But after that the air-mapping company, for which he was making photographs of Brooklyn, had a special door, with a window in it, put in the plane to make aerial photography safer, according to Mr. Keale, head of the concern in question.

Air maps, such as the one Dixon was making, have many uses, we learn from this account. They aid tax-assessors and government bureaus. They help public utilities to determine rates. They have other uses, less important, perhaps, but just as interesting, as Mr. Keale proceeds to show us:

A boxing-match was scheduled for the evening in a Coney Island, New York, stadium. It was already noon, and soon tickets were to be placed on sale. The promoter of the match looked for the floor plan to show purchasers their seats. He found, to his consternation, that there was no floor plan.

Fortunately it was a beautiful, cloudless day. Luckily, a friend of mine happened to hear of the promoter's plight and had our office on the phone at once.

Early in the afternoon, an airplane soared over the grandstand, dipt low, and scudded away. An hour or two later an aerial photograph lay on the promoter's desk. It showed in clear detail every row and seat. Hurriedly labeled with pen and ink, it became the floor plan for that evening, and for many that followed.

Illustrations by Air-Map Corporation of America

THE AIR-MAPPER GETS NIAGARA'S GLORY IN A SINGLE GLANCE

That was the simplest air-mapping job we ever did, since it needed only a single photograph. But in the six years that I have been in the air-mapping business, we have made maps that required thousands of separate pictures. By a specialized process they were dovetailed together with a degree of accuracy of better than one per cent. Such accuracy means that enlargements much match within a hundredth of an inch.

But man contrived to make maps long before the coming of the airplane, and, on the whole, got along fairly well with them. So, why map from the air? Mr. Keale asks. His question is rhetorical, of course, and he answers it at once, in these words:

First, because there are certain purposes for which only air maps can be used. Second, because for all kinds of mapping it is fast and inexpensive. Third, because an aerial map of a city, for example, shows buildings, streets, and houses with a clearness that no other type of map can approach.

For another thing, the air map helps us to check up on our knowledge of localities. For example:

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Even a person who has lived in a city a long time can learn something about it from an air map. A young man told me the other day of discovering that each Sunday morning for months he had walked two blocks out of his way through the crooked streets of Greenwich Village, a district of New York City, in order to reach his favorite breakfast place. An aerial map of New York showed him that by starting in another direction that seemed wrong, he would actually get there sooner.

One time at a banquet of public-utility officials in Brooklyn, Mr. Keale brought up the idea of air-mapping the borough. An official of the local electric company was interested, it developed:

SAVED BY AN ELBOW

This is Eric F. Dixon, the air-mapper who almost fell from his plane.

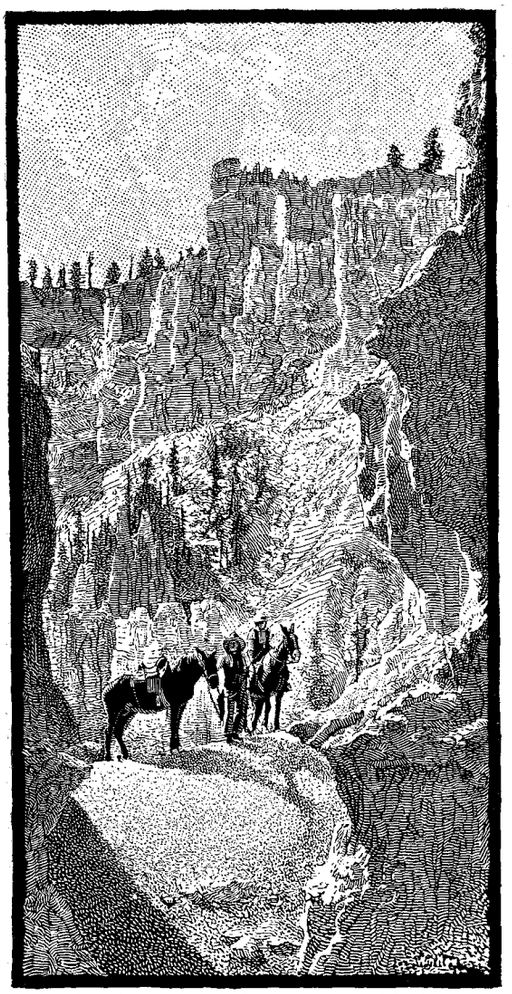
He wanted to know whether we could make a series of photographs that would show, among other things, the type of building in each section. The company was considering a change in the kind of electricity it supplied its customers, and knowing whether a certain section contained frame houses or industrial buildings would aid in forecasting the type of service required.

I made a few sample photographs taken vertically, but they did not show the style of building plainly enough for the company. So we contracted to make, instead, a complete survey of Brooklyn using oblique photographs.

It was while making this map that the intrepid Dixon nearly came to grief, but was saved, as we have seen.

Oblique maps, such as he was making, are not in such great demand. As the writer tells us:

The vertical maps are the ones mostly used, and we get some queer orders. For instance, a railroad in New Jersey, serving an iron mine, was charged by the Interstate Commerce Commission with maintaining excessively high rates. The Commission



Trail Scene—Bryce Canyon National Park

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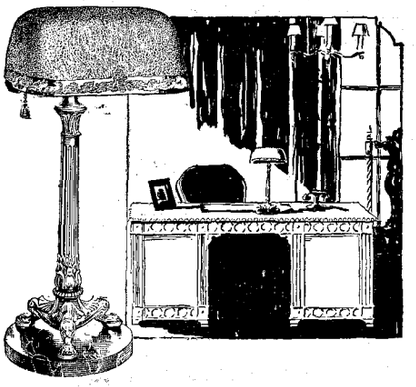

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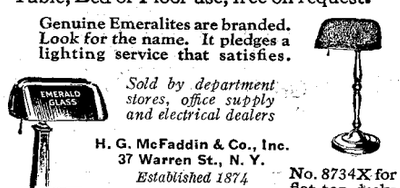

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MOTORING AND AVIATION
Continued

based its claim on the alleged fact that the railroad was serving a populated suburban area. We were engaged by the railroad to make an air map of the route. No better evidence could be needed of the bleak, desolate, uninhabited region through which the tracks of the railroad passed.

Recently we completed an entirely different kind of map for the Government—a survey of the Mississippi River delta where the river enters the Gulf of Mexico. The pictures, showing the course of the river water through the tortuous channels, will be used to aid in flood-control work. To photograph the course of the muddy Mississippi water far out into the gulf, we flew land planes as far as five miles offshore—thirty-five miles from a safe landing-place. A forced landing would have meant all kinds of trouble, but none was necessary. In our six years of flying we have had no accidents, and only one forced landing, made without difficulty, when a motor quit right after the take-off.

One reason we don't have trouble is that we are "fair-weather fliers." We don't go up unless the day is fine for pictures, and that means fine for flying, too. Even in summer we can count on only one good picture-taking day out of five. In winter it's only one out of fourteen. Sometimes the perils of air-mapping are worse on the ground that in the air. The story is told of a pilot and a photographer sent up to the Adirondack Mountains, in New York State, to map a route for an electric-transmission line. They had the job all but finished when a spell of bad weather set in. For about three weeks they sat around doing nothing whatever. One night the pilot went to a show. Directly after the show he married one of the actresses. Next day dawned clear and fine—and no pilot. Before he appeared at the landing-field, the bad weather had shut in again and continued for three weeks more.

Sometimes if the weather is not too thick we can take pictures in spite of it. When we air-mapped Allentown, Pennsylvania, to aid the civic authorities in planning the outward growth of the city, we struck heavy haze. By using a special screen on the camera lens, that cut through the haze, we were able to get good photographs of the ground when it was actually invisible to the naked eye from the plane. The screen is a piece of colored gelatin that allows only the long, light waves that penetrate fog to pass through it to the film in the camera. Even in good photographic weather, a yellow screen is often used in front of the camera lens to clear up the atmospheric haze, its action being a little weaker than that of the special screen.

One thing that air-mapping has done is to revolutionize the methods of "timber-cruising," we learn as we read:

When a paper company negotiates for a tract of land containing standing timber, it wants to know how much wood it can get out of the land. The old way used to be to send a man known as a "timber-cruiser" through the tract. He would stand on top of a hill and try to guess how many trees there were in the surrounding territory. Sometimes his guess would be right, but more often wrong. Nowadays an aerial photographer flies over the land and takes pictures from which an exact estimate can be made. In winter they

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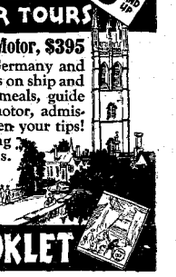

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The author not only describes this village of the Passion Players and the beautiful country which surrounds it but he also takes the reader wandering through practically all of the Republic. Munich, the Black Forest, Baden-Baden, Nuremberg, the Wartburg, Bayreuth, Weimar, Dresden, Heidelberg, Frankfort, Berlin, Potsdam, Hamburg, the Rhine and its castled vineyards, etc., are described, and illustrated with more than 300 reproductions of the author's original photographs.

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even show whether the wood is hard or soft; the softwood evergreens stand out against the snow.

Making an air map is a highly developed art, we are assured. A good example of the way that it is done is the tax map of Nassau County, Long Island. This was one of the biggest jobs ever done, requiring 3,000 separate photographs. Mr. Keale describes the project in this manner:

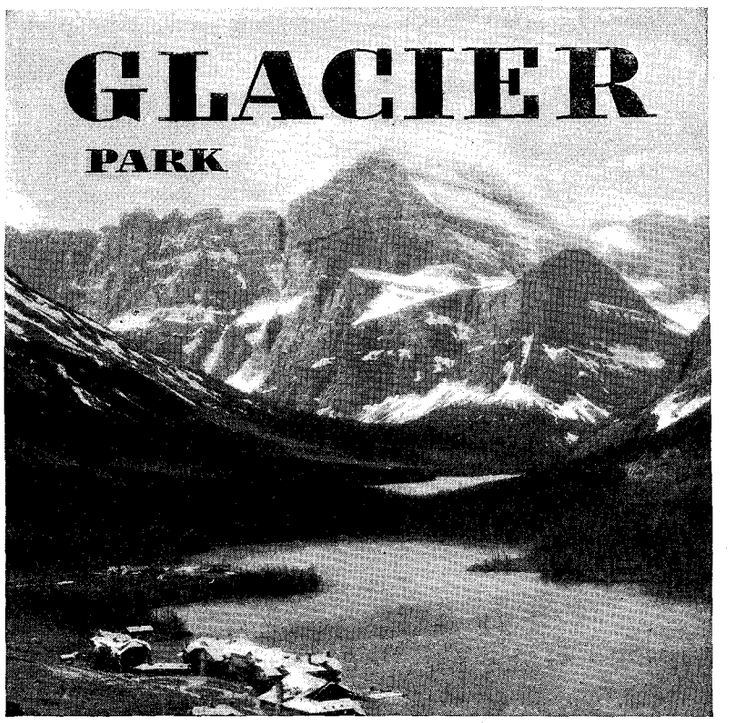
An airplane map often reveals houses and lots that never have been discovered by the local tax-collector, and that will bring a city thousands of dollars of added revenue. But in Nassau County the need of an up-to-date map was even more acute. The county had suddenly blossomed out with real-estate developments. There was no tax map in existence. The new administration was confronted with the prospect of a ground survey that would require years to complete. So the county called for bids to map from the air, and the task was assigned to us.

Here was a section of land the entire width of Long Island and some twenty miles long. For economy we decided to make the pictures on a scale of 600 feet to the inch, meaning that each seven-by-nine-inch picture would take in nearly a square mile of territory. A moment's figuring, knowing the scope of the standard camera, showed that to obtain this scale the plane would fly at an altitude of 7,200 feet. The higher the airplane flies, the smaller the scale and the more territory is included in each picture.

We assembled the four government "quadrangle" maps that showed Nassau County, and drew flight lines across them. These were the lines along which the pilot would steer the plane, by compass for direction and by altimeter for height, while the photographer took pictures. The lines were purposely drawn so close together that the pictures would overlap about 60 per cent. This is because a directly vertical picture is the only strictly accurate representation of any but a perfectly flat surface. Thus we were able to use only the accurate center part of each picture.

The camera used was the same one employed for all our mapping—a standard make of aerial camera using roll film and taking 100 pictures, each seven by nine inches, to the roll. The long "focal length," or distance of lens from film in such a camera, permits larger pictures of distant objects, just as a telescope magnifies them more than a short-barreled field-glass. The lens, in its projecting snoutlike barrel, is a large one to let enough light through for high-speed photography. Of course there are no "time exposures" in air-mapping; the plane's movement makes rapid snapshots obligatory.

Before we started taking pictures, the pilot would fly along one of the lines timing himself. Knowing the time it took and the number of pictures to be made, the photographer could reckon the intervals at which to click his camera, allowing a few pictures extra for overlap. So, on any fine day, our planes were in the air shooting pictures over Long Island. Meanwhile a ground-survey party started at United States Coast and Geodetic Survey marks on the south shore and triangulated, or measured the distances, across the island to the north shore. The object was to obtain a "control" chart locating several landmarks exactly as a guide for piecing together the photographs. Contrary to popular impression, air-mapping does not dispense entirely with ground surveying.



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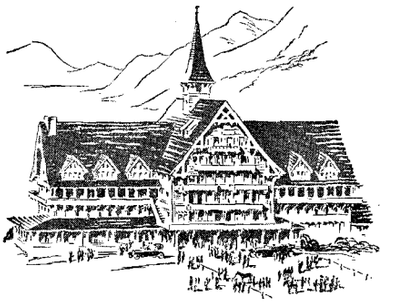

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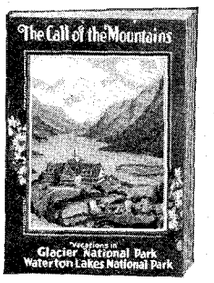

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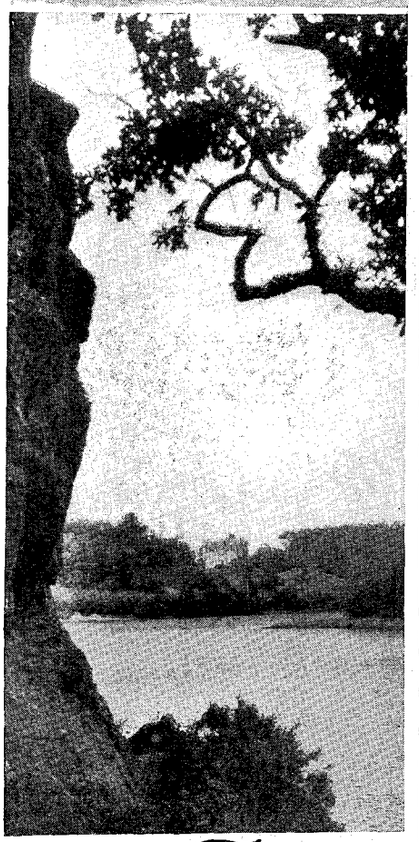

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ZERO Hour!

Gray columns of smoke "stalked forward like a row of trees set in motion by some magic power. The ground became alive with men."

Clearly the British flying-officer, Colonel Enderby, who had been sent up on patrol to relay information, could see the British as they clambered out of the assembly trenches, over the top. The dull glitter of their bayonets "showed up plainly through the murk. On they went, line upon line of them, one of the most moving and inspiring sights it will ever be my lot to see." So says Colonel Enderby in "Letters from a Flying Officer," by R. Stuart Wortley (Oxford University Press.)

The book is fiction, but into the life of Colonel Enderby, the hero, the author has put much of his own wartime experience. The deeds of the Colonel may not be literally true, but they are typical. The volume was intended to interest the youth of England in the future of the air.

The flight described by Colonel Enderby took place in the great Somme battle, starting on July 1, 1916. Writing of it the next day, he said:

Yesterday was a historic day; wonderful and awful.

It was the culminating point of months of steady preparation, hard thought, hard work, and hard training.

The Fourth British Army flung its full strength against the German positions on the River Somme, supported on the left by divisions of the Third Army, and on the right by the French. For a few days previously the massed allied artillery had been carrying out an intensive bombardment of the German system of defenses: cutting through their barbed-wire entanglements, destroying their machine-gun emplacements, battering in their trenches, so preparing the way for the infantry attack. The zero hour, that is the schedule time for assault, was settled for 7:30 A. M.

There was little sleep for any of us the night before, we were all too much on edge. Again and again we went over the details of the operation orders. We would not fail the infantry for lack of care and trouble.

At last the summer morning came, calm, smiling, tranquil.

The roar of the guns had died down.

Only the echo of an occasional crump could be heard faintly wafted from the eastward. From the first gleaming of dawn onwards, the aerodrome became a scene of bustling activity. Finishing touches were being put to the machines, engines tested, rigging inspected.

This was the day of days.

The scouts had already taken the air and were early scouring the heavens miles away over the lines in the endeavor to keep the opposing aircraft from approaching our trenches.

I had been detailed for contact patrol, trench-plane, whose job it was to keep in touch with the attacking battalions, to report the progress of their advance, to watch for their signals, and to communicate their needs to the Commands of Staff.

Ten minutes before the hour of zero I was floating over the front line at about 1,000 feet. The artillery bombardment had started an hour since. Guns of all calibers had joined in raining shot and shell on the enemy front lines and supports. The heavy howitzers were plunking huge projectiles onto the German billets, onto cross-roads, and onto strong posts far in the rear.

It was a stupendous spectacle!

Never in the history of mankind have organs of destruction contrived by human agency been so concentrated by nation against nation.

The air was thick with smoke; the atmosphere suffused with the acrid smell of powder. The whole broad belt of dusty brown which marked the trench line lay under a dirty yellow pall, stretching from Gommecourt in the north way down beyond the river Somme. The ground below lay quivering as in mortal agony under the hail of staggering blows as the guns quickened their rate of firing . . . it was "drum fire" now.

Great blocks of earth shot skywards; shivered asunder and fell, breaking into spray like an Atlantic roller which has burst against a rocky promontory, and flooding the ground with débris.

Puffs of black smoke flashed up into sight and slowly dissolved into the general haze; to be replaced by others and yet others. Smaller puffs of white went dancing in hundreds along the parapets. The fifteen-pounders were working at full pressure.

Behind the curtain of vapor great columns of powder and dust spouted upwards from where the fifteen-inch shells had made their mark, spreading outwards as they rose.

It was as if nature had thrown up a string of miniature volcanoes.

How could mortal man survive in such a terrible inferno?

Then came the zero hour, the eruption of the men from the trenches. From his vantage-point above Colonel Enderby could see them. He describes the charge thus:

On they swept. A few short minutes and they had gained their first objectives. Not all along the line. There were gaps. I could see that already. In some places the oncoming waves of khaki had faltered.

Men fell in heaps in the face of the German machine-gun fire. Our bombardment had evidently failed to cut the barbed-wire absolutely and completely.

I could see the men struggling to get through the tangled maze. Nor had even the heaviest guns succeeded in penetrating the roofs of the deep dugouts which the Germans had constructed. As our barrage lifted I could see their machine-gunners, their steel gray uniforms and "pickel-haubes" were easily distinguishable, bringing up their deadly weapons from the shelters 20 feet below the ground. In some cases, where our men had overrun the first line of the trenches, the Huns emerged in rear of them and shot them in the back.

My time had come: the moment was at hand in which I could help.

I came down to 200 feet. I remember a pang of uneasiness. It was not pleasant flying at this altitude right in the line of the trajectory of our own shells which were still pouring over into Hun-land.

But fear is most readily banished from the mind when there is much else to think about.

I sounded my Klaxon horn, and almost immediately the flares showed up. I flew up and down the line, both my observer and myself busily drawing in the positions newly occupied by our infantry on a trench

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map. In some places they had penetrated unexpectedly far into and beyond the German line. They had taken Fricourt and had pushed on as far as Contalmaison. Over toward the Ancre the attack had not been so successful. There was obviously a terrific struggle going on in and around Thiepval Wood.

We filled in the new line on our map fairly accurately, I think, and flew back to the appointed spot where we dropt the information which we knew was anxiously awaited. Then we returned to the front line, and again announced our presence by a blast upon the Klaxon horn.

One by one the white letters of the code of signals were displayed upon the ground: "BB.," "HH.," "The enemy are retiring," "Lengthen range," came up the silent cry of the units of the 34th Division. Our own barrage was holding up the advance. "ZZ.," "Held up by wire," said the division to its left. "FF.," "PP.," "The enemy are offering strong resistance, reinforcements wanted."

We flew back with these messages. The long day wore on. Twice and three times the pilots returned to the aerodrome, replenished their petrol tanks and were off again to the line. When darkness came there was not one of us who was not dead beat. It had been a day of high hopes, partly realized, partly disappointed. The situation is still obscure: to-morrow we shall know better what we have gained and what the victory has cost. I fear it has cost the R. F. C. a few lives that can ill be spared.

HOW MANY PEOPLE WILL AUTOMOBILES KILL IN 1930?

SEVEN hundred and fifty thousand serious automobile accidents in 1930. The death-list will pass the 30,000 mark. Thus the Baltimore *Sun* quotes the lugubrious predictions of the Federal Census Bureau.

From the same source we learn that the traffic death-toll for 1928 was 25,000 and for 1929, 28,000. But these figures do not include deaths due to collisions between automobiles and trains or street-cars.

Then *The Sun* goes on to quote the Census Bureau as declaring that motor-vehicle fatalities rank tenth among all causes of death in the United States.

The record is shocking, this journal avers as it continues, pointing out:

The more so because of the apparent inability of traffic laws to keep down the accident toll. But the fact that 60 per cent. of deaths reported were caused by contact between an automobile and a pedestrian proves that observance of caution on the part of drivers and pedestrians would greatly reduce the accident mortality. Poorly lighted streets are responsible for much of this loss of life, and defective mechanism plays its part in the slaughter, but the greatest factors of all are inattention and the taking of useless risk.

From other sources come further indications of traffic dangers.

Robert Jolly, superintendent of the Baptist Hospital in Houston, Texas, is quoted by Joseph A. McMeel in the Denver *Post* as having declared that

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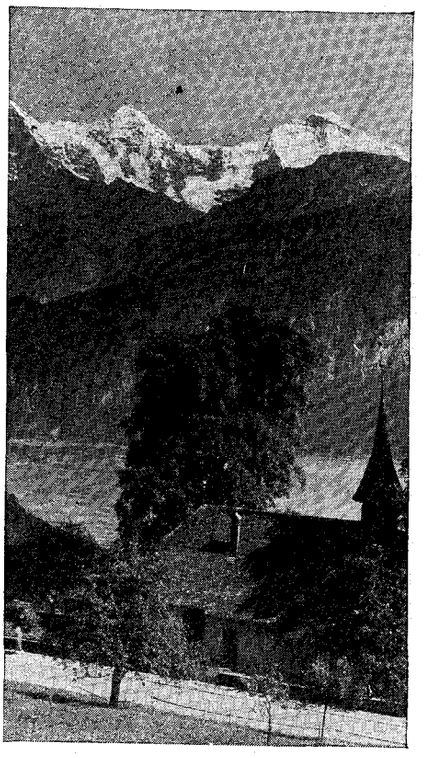

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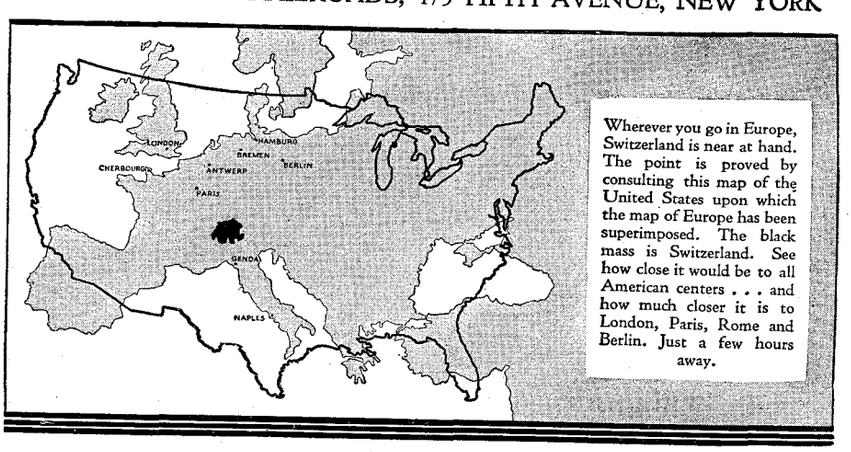

Wherever you go in Europe, Switzerland is near at hand. The point is proved by consulting this map of the United States upon which the map of Europe has been superimposed. The black mass is Switzerland. See how close it would be to all American centers . . . and how much closer it is to London, Paris, Rome and Berlin. Just a few hours away.

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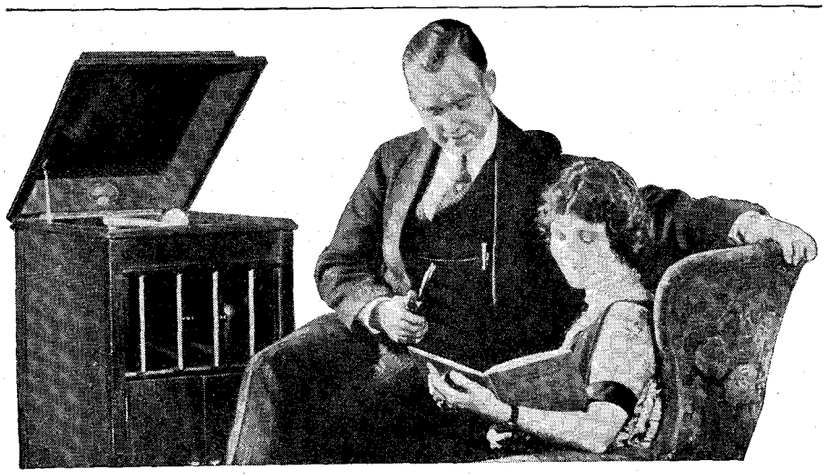

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MOTORING AND AVIATION
Continued

American hospitals spend $70,000,000 annually in caring for automobile-accident victims who are without funds.

The average victim, this article continues, "is the type of American who carries no insurance to protect himself, and the motorist figuring in the other half of the crash is of the same stamp."

Not long ago, the Mayor of Detroit, aroused by the number of traffic deaths in that city, announced that he would appoint a committee to study the situation. Men with intimate knowledge of traffic conditions were asked by the Detroit *News* to give their opinions as to the reasons for the automobile death-toll in their city. Their answers are summarized thus by *The News:*

1. Lack of public cooperation with the law-enforcement agencies.
2. Lack of public interest.
3. Carelessness, both of the driver and the pedestrian.
4. Insufficient penalties by the courts.

Into the discussion of the cause and prevention of automobile accidents a new note is creeping. Some observers are beginning to divide the blame between the pedestrian and the motorist, instead of making the motorist bear it all alone. The Providence *Journal* speaks sharply to careless walkers in this editorial on the traffic question:

The motor-vehicle operator who drives like a fool and the pedestrian who ambles unconcernedly in the right of way of automobiles, like a sheep strayed from pasture, do not have the economics of accidents on their minds, else there would be no accident problem.

They do not, indeed, even ponder gravely the suffering that may come to them or others by their folly.

Yet any one of these individuals who cause accidents would deplore the fact that 128 persons were killed and 6,496 injured by automobiles in Rhode Island last year, and that the cost of this sanguinary business was not less than $5,000,000. They would deplore it in a general way, as they might a Chinese famine or flood that took 30,000 lives. But they would not apply the lesson to themselves and their habits.

That is and always has been the weak point in accident-prevention campaigns of an educational type—the difficulty, and in some cases the virtual impossibility of making a personal appeal that will strike home.

But when educative methods are linked with punitive methods, as they are being linked in the present drive against carelessness and recklessness, there is more hope. The individual who is punished wants to know what for. In other words, he is put in a frame of mind to ask on his own account the questions whose answers have already been hurled at him a hundred times, but have never before reached the mark.

Unfortunately, the punitive methods that can be applied to the automobile driver can not be applied to the pedestrian. It

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appears to be impracticable to hale the latter into court to answer for his sins, and he has no license to revoke or suspend. The pitiable part of this difficulty is that the pedestrian, for his own good, needs to learn the lesson of safety just as much as the motorist.

LINDBERGH'S AVIATION LIGHT

ONE of the newest developments in aviation lighting can be traced directly to Col. Charles A. Lindbergh, says B. S. Havens of the General Electric Company's News Bureau, in a recent press bulletin (Schenectady, N. Y.). We read:

Overhearing a remark made by "Lindy" when he visited the company's research laboratory last summer, that to him "flashings made by the poles of trolley-cars are noticeable when flying in a dense fog, even tho other lights are not distinguishable," Dr. Irving Langmuir, assistant director of the laboratory, set about experimenting with apparatus which would produce such a flash. Experiments resulted in the building of an electric flasher of a new type. Flashing of code signals by the light will guard aviators against the possible error they might make in mistaking a trolley flash for the beacon, and by a definite plan of airport signals will inform the flyer of his exact location. Satisfactory tests have been made at the Schenectady airport, where one has been in operation for nearly a year. A definite case of its satisfactory performance is on record. Flying in foggy weather, an aviator was traveling toward Schenectady, at low altitude, following the New York Central tracks. While about four miles from the airport, he picked up the flashing arc beacon, until then shielded from his view by hills, and followed it to the flying-field. He reported that due to the nature of the light and the frequent flashes, the beacon was easy to pick up and follow.

Probably in future a main-airport beacon will include incandescent, neon, and flashing arc-lamps. During good weather only the incandescent beacon will be necessary, the other two being held in reserve for less favorable weather.

Quite So, Quite So!—"Just where did the automobile hit you?" asked the magistrate.

"Wel-l-l," said the injured young lady, "if I had been wearing a license-plate, it would have been pretty badly damaged."—*Credited to "Exchange" by the Boston Transcript.*

Seats of the Mighty.—SHOP ASSISTANT—"A present for your wife, sir? Something electrical, perhaps?"

THE WORM—"Yes, that's not a bad idea—er—have you any electric chairs?"—*London Opinion.*

And All Was Hushed.—"She said if any man kissed her without warning, she would scream for her father."

"What did you do?"

"I warned her."—*Service Magazine.*

Noises Enough.—The announcement that Rin-Tin-Tin, the dog film star, has retired disposes of the expectation that he would perform for the barkies.—*Punch.*

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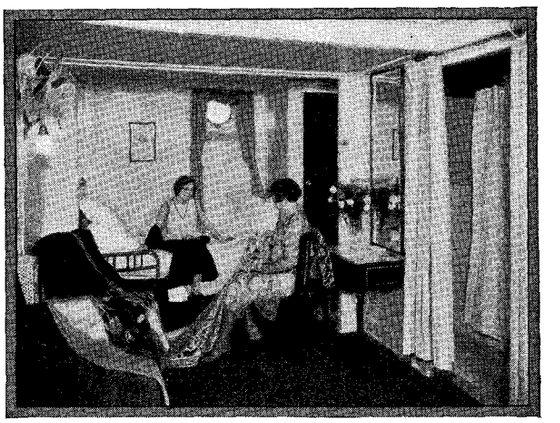

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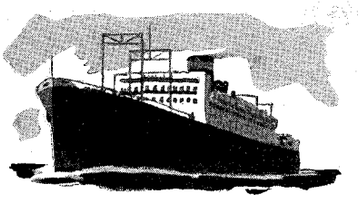

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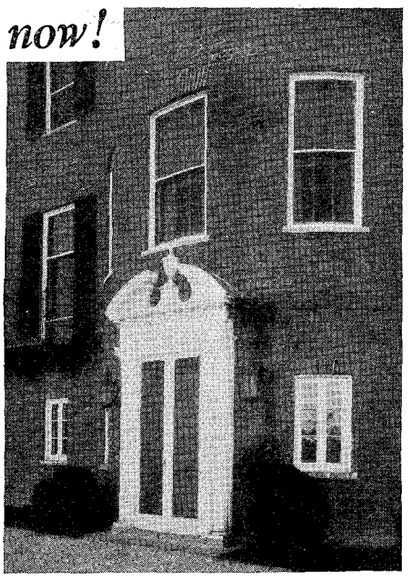

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CURRENT EVENTS

FOREIGN

March 5.—Dr. Arthur Twining Hadley, President Emeritus of Yale University, dies at Kobe, Japan. He was seventy-three.

Several hundred people are reported drowned, and a large area in central and southern France damaged, in one of the most disastrous floods France has known, the material damage being estimated at $20,000,000.

Anti-administration leaders in Haiti ask President Hoover's investigating committee to suppress President Luis Borno's Council of State, warning that bloodshed will ensue if the Council holds the Presidential election set for April 14.

The French Chamber of Deputies sustains the new Government of Premier André Tardieu in its first test by a majority of 53.

March 6.—The French delegation, headed by Foreign Minister Aristide Briand, rejoins the London Naval Conference.

Communist demonstrations occur in various cities of Great Britain and Europe, but occasion comparatively little disturbance, except in Halle, Germany, where two are killed.

Mahatma Gandhi, Indian Nationalist leader, presents an ultimatum to the British Crown demanding Indian independence, and threatening in lieu of that a campaign of civil disobedience.

Grand Admiral Alfred von Tirpitz, creator of Germany's Imperial Fleet, dies suddenly at Ebenhausen, near Munich, Germany. He was nearly eighty-one.

March 7.—Archbishop Conan, of Haiti, in a formal statement to the Hoover commission, says "the clergy will rejoice when the present situation is ended," and "that the occupation of a free country by another country is an abnormal and sorrowful thing."

Lord Irwin, Viceroy of India, notifies Mahatma Gandhi, Indian Nationalist leader, that his proposed civil-disobedience campaign "is clearly bound to involve violation of the law and danger to the public peace."

Dr. Hjalmar Schacht resigns as President of the Reichsbank, because of his objections to the Young reparations plan, and his belief that Germany can not fulfil its conditions.

March 9.—The Soviet Government is extending its new policy of moderation to include the churches, says a dispatch from Moscow.

The Hoover investigation commission approves, it is reported, the abolition of the office of American High Commissioner in Haiti, and the appointment of a regular diplomatic Minister.

March 10.—A theater fire in Fusan, Korea, kills 102, all except two being primary-school children.

The Byrd expedition reaches Dunedin, New Zealand, where Admiral Byrd announces the accomplishment of his entire mission.

March 11.—The British Labor Government sustains its first defeat in the House of Commons on an amendment to the coal bill, 282 to 274; but Prime Minister MacDonald declines to resign until a vote of censure is passed.

Dr. Hans Luther, former German Chancellor, is unanimously elected to succeed Dr. Hjalmar Schacht as President of the Reichsbank.

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The Japanese Cabinet approves the autonomy plan for Korea.

DOMESTIC

March 5.—The Senate adopts, 47 to 39, the amendment of Senator Reed Smoot calling for a duty of two cents a pound on Cuban sugar.

The drys take the witness stand before the House Judiciary Committee with testimony from Thomas A. Edison and Henry Ford strongly supporting Prohibition, and statements from Samuel Crowther, writer on business and economics, that the workingman is now saving or constructively spending annually between $2,000,000,000 and $6,000,000,000 which formerly went over saloon bars, and from Dr. Daniel A. Poling, President of the World's Christian Endeavor Union, that there is less drinking among college and high-school students and youth generally than before Prohibition.

President Hoover transmits to Congress, with a recommendation that it be adopted, the new plan for the settlement of German reparations debts to the United States, under which the United States will receive $15,731,800 annually for the first thirty-seven years, and $9,710,400 annually for the next succeeding fifteen years.

March 6.—Louis J. Taber, of Columbus, Ohio, Master of the National Grange, representing, he says, 1,000,000 farmers from thirty-four States, testifies before the House Judiciary Committee that Prohibition has benefited the farmer, and Col. Patrick H. Callahan, of Louisville, Kentucky, says that Prohibition has saved more lives than were lost in action in the World War, and that as a Roman Catholic layman he is prepared to challenge those who say that "Prohibition is Protestantism" and planned to interfere with Roman Catholic services by ultimately removing sacramental wine.

Communist uprisings occur throughout the country, the most serious being in New York City, where, after they had attempted to head a procession of 40,000 to the City Hall against police orders, William Z. Foster, Israel Amter, Robert Minor, Harry Raymond, and Joseph Lester, the principal leaders, are arrested.

March 7.—The purchase of liquor is not a violation of the Prohibition Law, Federal Judge James M. Morton rules in quashing an indictment against James G. Farrar of Watertown, Mass.

President Hoover says that unemployment amounting to distress is in the main concentrated in twelve States, and that since January employment has been slowly increasing, and that the situation is much better to-day than at that time.

March 8.—William Howard Taft, the only man to fill the posts of President and Chief Justice of the United States, dies in his seventy-third year. His death was preceded by the sudden death of Associate Justice Edward Terry Sanford, who was sixty-four.

A committee of the Younger Churchmen in New York issues a "plea for a note of humility and a recognition of historical facts" in the protests against the anti-religious campaign in Russia.

March 10.—Miss Elinor Smith, nineteen-year-old girl pilot, achieves a world altitude record for women by flying to a height unofficially estimated at between 30,000 and 32,000 feet.

March 11.—E. F. Albee, a leading figure in the history of vaudeville in this country, dies at Palm Beach, Florida. He was seventy-two.

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MEN dread breaking in new things—new hats, new shoes . . . most of all, new pipes.

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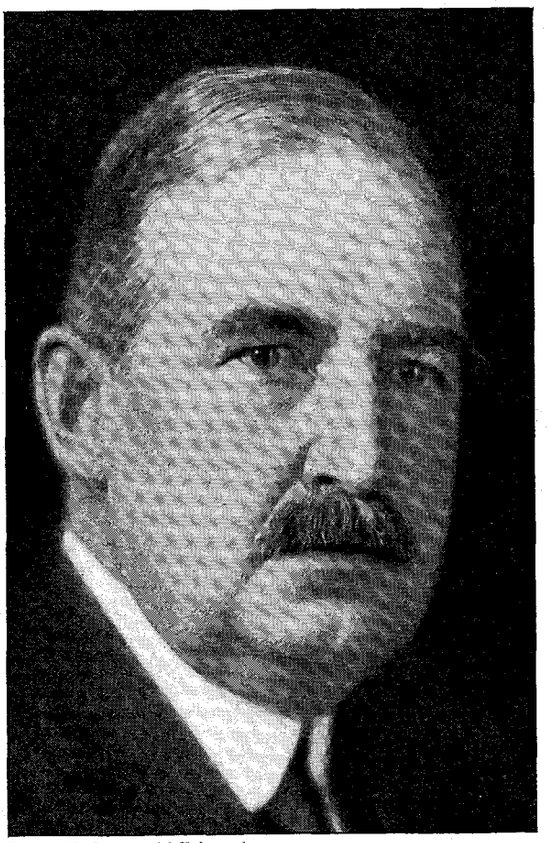
INVESTMENTS · AND · FINANCE

AN AMERICAN TO HEAD THE WORLD BANK

BUT YESTERDAY, except in banking circles, the name of Gates W. McGarrah was unknown to fame.

The very brief mention of him in "Who's Who," remarks the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, reveals nothing more about Mr. McGarrah "than that he is sixty-seven years old, has always been in the banking business, and is addicted to golf."

But from now on, we are told, there is plenty of reason to believe that this name "will stand for a star of the first magnitude in the affairs of the world." For Mr. McGarrah has gone to Europe as one of the two American directors of the B. I. S.—that's short for Bank for International Settlements—and all the newspapers say that he will be made the President of this bank and Chairman of the Board of Directors, before it begins operations around April 1.



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GATES W. McGARRAH

This bank, as everybody ought to know by this time, was organized under the Young plan to handle reparations payments and to do other banking business in the international field. Mr. McGarrah's selection as the head of the bank during its formative period "insures the guidance of an experienced and capable banker who commands the respect of his fellow bankers," we read in the financial section of the New York *Times*. "The future potentialities for better or worse of the new international bank demand restraint as well as vision," says *The American Banker;* "Mr. McGarrah possesses both."

"This able banker," the Brooklyn *Eagle* reminds us, "has figured successively in the consolidations and organizations that produced the Mechanics National Bank, the Mechanics and Metals National Bank, the Bankers Trust Company, and the powerful temporary combination of 1907 known as the Loan Commission of the New York Clearing House; lately he has been chairman of the Federal Reserve Bank of New York."

The directors for the new bank have now been chosen, altho the Board will have additional members later, and Mr. McGarrah, with his American associate, lawyer Leon Fraser, "will be in distinguished and picturesque company," writes Glenn Griswold in the Chicago *Journal of Commerce*. For instance, there is Emile Francqui, immensely wealthy, "a burly figure with a booming voice," who "has been to Belgium what a combination of Poincaré and Moreau has been to France." And then there is the less-known member of the Poincaré-Moreau combination, Emile Moreau, whose financial genius added to Poincaré's acumen has put France back on her financial feet. A member of this group perhaps more familiar to us is Montague Norman, guiding genius of the Bank of England, whose aristocratic, sensitive features and pointed beard seem to betoken the artist rather than the banker.

"American participation in the new enterprise is natural and inevitable," remarks the Chicago *Daily News*. "After all, the bank is the result, principally, of the creative ideas of Owen D. Young," says William Hard in a Berlin dispatch to the Washington *Star*. "A new financial era will begin when the world's biggest banking experiment is launched in the next few days," writes Charles R. Hargrove in *Barron's Weekly:*

Conceived in Paris by the Young conference, elaborated in Baden-Baden by the banking experts, formally adopted at The Hague by the governments of Europe and Japan, the idea will be realized in Basle under the enthusiastic patronage of the Swiss Federal Government. The United States Government and the Federal Reserve Board have nothing to do with it officially, but American bankers and the American public are very intimately involved.

The three objects of the new bank, as defined in its statutes are, we read on, "to promote the co-operation of central banks and to provide additional facilities for international financial operations, and to act as trustee or agent in regard to international financial settlements entrusted to it under agreements with the parties concerned."

The last-mentioned function, put into plain English, is to act as trustee for reparations payments. Fears that foreign exchange might be completely upset by Germany's handing over tremendous sums to the Allies may now be forgotten. Germany simply deposits the payments in the International Bank, they are credited to the governments of the creditor States, and then the creditor States can draw their respective shares whenever they see fit. That is the main thing.

Of course there are other subsidiary functions of a technical nature. But the other objects are a little more vague. "At its very birth, the bank becomes a link between central banks," continues Mr. Hargrove. The central banks guarantee to subscribe the capital. They choose the directors. They have the voting rights. The bank is to work with and through the central banks—like the Bank of England, Bank of France, etc. It can deal in gold, exchange, and securities (except stocks) with the central banks and for them; it can rediscount notes; it can handle deposits; it can borrow from the central banks and act as their agent in various ways. Some things the bank is definitely forbidden to do; for instance, to issue money, or to do business directly with the governments. It can do business in no country if the central bank or banks of that country object.

The bank, as we are informed by the press, is to have a capital of $100,000,000, a majority of which will be controlled by the central banks of the seven nations setting up the bank, and the other stock to be held by other countries which will join later.

The original seven nations will be represented by sixteen directors, three each from France and Germany, and two each

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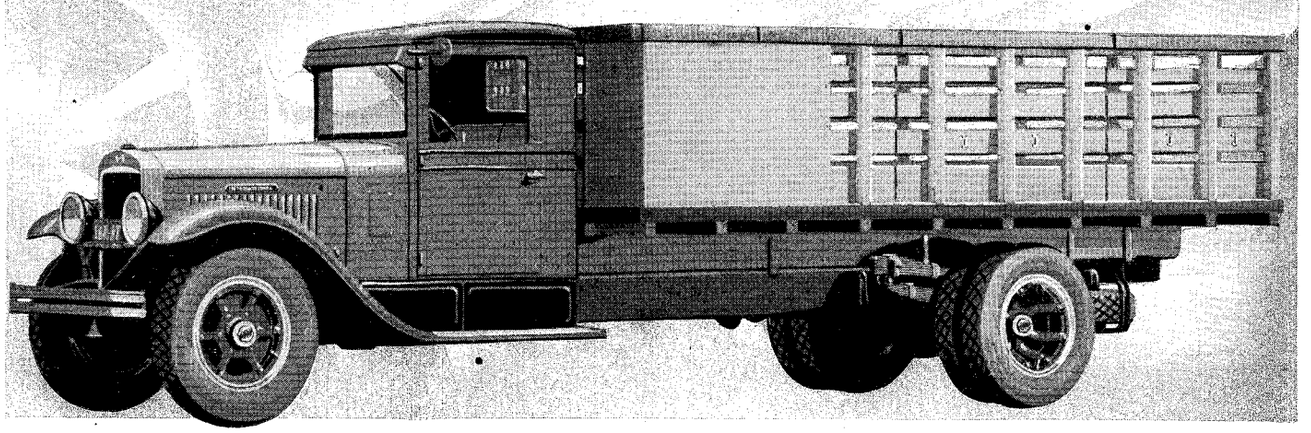

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Wheelbase: 156, 190 or 210 inches.

Engine: International design and manufacture; 6-cylinder, valve-in-head, 7-bearing crankshaft, 7-bearing camshaft, removable cylinders; 3-point mounting with rubber-cushioned rear supports; pressure lubrication.

Clutch: Single plate, with built-in vibration damper.

Transmission: 5 speeds forward, 1 reverse, direct in high; one control lever.

Final Drive: Spiral bevel gear type.

Frame: Pressed-steel channel type, with deep middle section.

Springs: Semi-elliptic, front and rear. Auxiliary springs, quarter-elliptic.

Tires: 34 x 7 front, 34 x 7 dual rear, pneumatic, mounted on all-steel spoke-type wheels.

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Sponsored by twenty-six years of automotive achievement, this latest member of the International line of trucks is definitely designed to provide the widest range of modern hauling service ever embodied in one truck.

The chassis itself, ready alike for high-speed transport and for the severe punishment of dump truck service, is being hailed as an outstanding advancement in automotive engineering. Be sure to read the specifications given at the left.

And Model A-5, as shown in the illustration, is as attractive in appearance as it is powerful in performance. Trim in silhouette and so obviously in tune with the times, it is a truck of which any owner may be proud.

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The National City Company

National City Bank Building, New York

INVESTMENT SECURITIES

INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

from England, Belgium, Italy, Japan, and the United States. Later, other nations entering will be represented by nine more directors. Except in the case of the United States, the directors are chosen by the central banks. The State Department ruled against any participation by the Federal Reserve System or the New York Federal Reserve Bank in the International Bank, so the American directors are chosen by the European bank heads, and the American block of stock will be held by a group of private banks in this country.

Jackson E. Reynolds, President of the First National Bank of New York and Chairman of the Committee that drew up the charter of the B. I. S., spoke at a New York luncheon recently of the good to be accomplished—as an incidental feature—by the very fact that heads of the different central banks would have to meet together on the Board of the new bank. The bank's power to buy, sell, and deposit gold seems to Mr. Reynolds to open up an interesting field of speculation:

> The possibility of the bank gradually getting the confidence of the world, and having the gold of the world, or some part of it, deposited by the owners, and transferred by book credits and earmarks, indicates a very considerable potentiality for the saving of money in the loss of interest on gold in transit, the freight while it is moving, insurance and other expenses which we have avoided in comparable ways in the Federal Reserve System in America.

"There are those who believe that the bank for international settlements may grow to be a power above the Powers," it is noted in *The Bache Review*. For instance, Hartley Withers, the London economist, writing in *Barron's Weekly*, recalls the prediction by H. G. Wells of a day when "Big Business will take charge of human destiny, organizing it on a basis of regulated production and consumption and, incidentally, pushing the governments, and all their outworn feudal lumber, off the map. The Bank for International Settlement seems almost to be designed to assist in this process."

Chairman McFadden of the House Committee on Banking and Currency declares in a statement for the New York *American*, that in spite of the State Department's ruling, the Federal Reserve Bank of New York has been in close association with the European bankers. In Mr. McFadden's opinion:

> The American people are being adroitly led into the League of Nations, the League's Court, and the new international bank for settlement of German reparations against the views of an overwhelming majority of our people, as shown in the last three Presidential elections.

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EUROPE BUYING OUR STOCKS AGAIN

THE reappearance of European demand —both from England and the Continent—for high-grade American issues seems to the editor of *Barron's Weekly* to be an encouraging feature of the present phase of the New York stock market. We are reminded how much European purchases contributed to the support of the late bull market, and how some authorities claim that European selling started the crash last fall. Since that time, we are told, "European participation in the New York market may be divided into three periods":

Directly following the slump there came a spurt of foreign buying from those eager to take advantage of the low prices. Then, as a cloud of uncertainty settled down over the immediate financial and industrial future, this buying dried up, and, with exception of a normal but small amount of routine investment buying, Europe was to all extents and purposes out of the New York market.

The third period was entered into a few weeks ago. It is not to be supposed that the foreign buying is on the scale witnessed heretofore, but it is of substantial enough volume to affect sterling and the Continental exchanges sufficiently to cause discussion of possible gold imports. Nor is the movement to date wide-spread and general, for it is not difficult to find houses, ordinarily transacting such business, who have not seen evidence of it yet.

However, the class of securities is by no means limited. The large investment trusts of England and Scotland are said to be purchasing high-grade industrials, rails, and utilities in good quantities. From London comes a demand for first-class motor shares. This is rather surprizing in view of the American attitude toward this class of securities at the present time. From the Continent comes a demand for high-grade seasoned securities of similar types.

Stock-market observers are of the opinion that the resumption of such business augurs well for American business in the next few months. It is held that the New York trader is perhaps too close to the picture to see what the immediate future holds in store, but the European investor is voicing his confidence that the clouds are lifting and the future is bright with promise.

Perfect Seventy-three.—In the course of the trial the judge turned to the Negro woman on the stand and asked,

"How old are you?"

"I'se seventy-three, judge."

"Are you sure?"

"Yess, suh."

"Mandy, you don't look seventy-three."

"I'se sure, judge."

After a few moments the trial was interrupted by Mandy.

"Judge, I'se mistaken about my age being seventy-three; that's my bust measure, suh."—*Cheese and Crackers.*

Rah for Righteousness!—"Honesty is the best policy and its own reward."

"Why do you think that?"

"You know that dog I stole. I tried in vain to sell it for $2, and at last took it back to its owner, who gave me $5 reward."—*Karikaturen.*

THE GREAT NATIONAL CITY BANK OF NEW YORK EMPLOYS A TODD CHECK SIGNER

AT LEFT: *The Todd Check Signer which serves The National City Bank of New York.* TOP ABOVE: *The intricate signature affixed by Todd Check Signer is almost impossible to counterfeit.* DIRECTLY ABOVE: *Rear view of Todd Check Signer, showing stacker which arranges checks in numerical order.*

OUTSTANDING, on the long list of users of Todd Check Signers, is The National City Bank of New York with aggregate assets of more than two billion dollars! To affix signatures by hand, to the huge number of checks issued by such an institution, would obviously entail hours and hours of cramping physical labor. National City Bank has conserved the time and energy of its personnel by installing a Todd Check Signer. The signing of checks is now a detail task like typing and filing.

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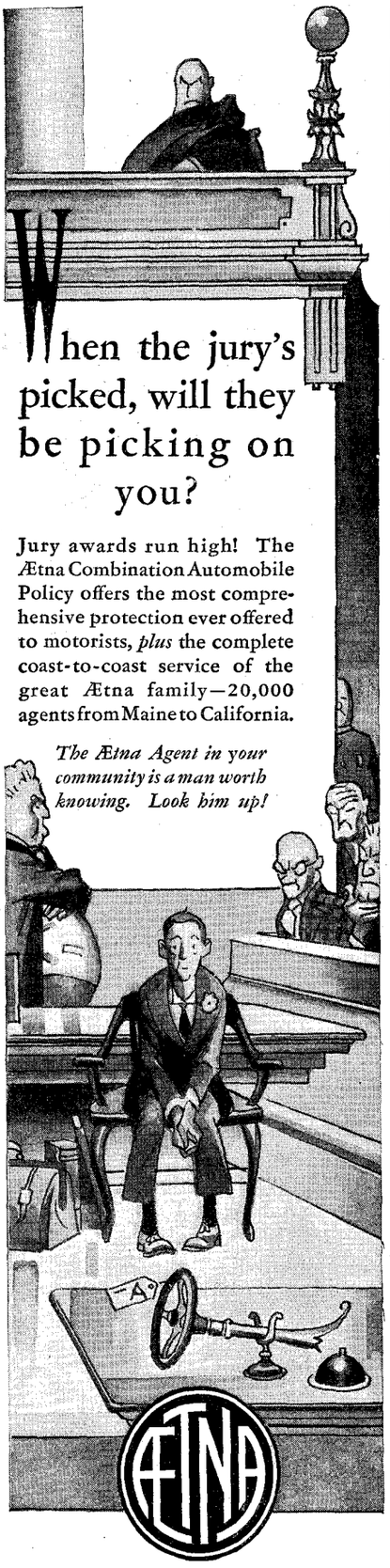

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ÆTNA-IZE

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(TITLE REGISTERED IN U. S. PATENT OFFICE)

Appeal for Justice.—MOTHER—"Come, Freddie, and kiss your Aunt Martha."

FREDDIE—"Why, Ma, I ain't done nuthin!"—*Stray Stories.*

Literary Bunions.—"There's a lot of lame verse in this book."

"Well, what do you expect in limp leather?"—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Traveler's Tale.—Dr. Cook is to be released from Leavenworth, but will probably have trouble convincing anybody he was really there.—*New York Sun.*

Alibi Ike.—OLD LADY—"If you really want work—Farmer Gray wants a right-hand man."

WANDERER—"Jus' my luck, lidy—I'm left-'anded!"—*Passing Sshow.*

All Explained.—NEW ICEMAN—"Say, what do you think? The guy in that house threw me out because I tried to kiss the cook this morning."

MILKMAN—"I think the lady of that house does her own cooking."—*New Goblin.*

Golf Widow's Consoler.—"My husband is away so much of the time I want a parrot for company. Does this one use rough language?"

"Lady, with this bird in the house you'd never miss your husband."—*Capper's Weekly.*

Reverse English.—

Let one more sinner up and say
In my vicinity: "O. K.!"
I'll pop him on the chin, and so
Administer a quick "K. O.!"

—*Wilfred J. Funk, in the New York Sun.*

Virtue at a Discount.—AGENT (to newly rich client, engaging talent for her "At Home)"—"What about Madame D'Oprano?"

CLIENT—"Is she good?"

AGENT—"Good? Why, she's a great virtuosa."

CLIENT—"Never mind about her morals. Can she sing?"—*The Humorist (London).*

Also Who Does Hartford Conn?—

How much did Philadelphia Pa?
How much does Columbus O?
How many eggs did Louisiana La?
What grass did Joplin Mo?
We call Minneapolis Minn,
Why not Annapolis Ann?
If you can't tell the reason why,
Perhaps Topeka Kan. Two bells.

—*The Log.*

Amateur Lawyer.—PENITENT—"I have stolen a fat goose from a poultry yard!"

PRIEST—"That is very wrong."

PENITENT—"Would you like to accept it, father?"

PRIEST—"Certainly I will not receive stolen goods—return it to the man from whom you stole it."

PENITENT—"But I have offered it to him and he won't have it."

PRIEST—"In that case you may keep it yourself."

PENITENT—"Thank you, father."

The priest arrived home to find one of his own geese stolen.—*Hummel (Hamburg).*

SLIPS THAT PASS IN THE NIGHT

Intact.—Mrs. Fred W—— of Fayette Street is all at her home.—*Quincy (Mass.) Patriot-Ledger.*

Much Worse.—There is worse yet to come, beus ureeeoa ffl zfiffaxz.—*Eastern Ontario Review.*

Perzackly!—Charaster references of the highest type must be sumwitted.—*Buffalo Courier-Express.*

No Wonder It's Crowded.—Out of every 10 people in the world, 18 of them live in India.—*Port Arthur News.*

Human Kippered Herring.—Lost—Long, flat, brown colored lady's pocketbook.—*Lansing (Mich.) Capitol News.*

We'll Take Ours Plain.—A popular recipe calls for a half-cup of money, two eggs, and a half-cup of chopped almonds.—*Dallas News.*

Expert Milker.—Want to milk about 7 cows; about 300 hens and enough hogs to eat up waste on place, on 50-50 basis.—*Georgia Market Bulletin.*

Always in Demand.—

Fresh
NATIVE BRAINS lb. 20c

—*Ad in the Charlotte Observer.*

Maybe the Stars Will Sing Together.—

SARATOGA WILL HEAR
NATIVE FLOWERS TALK

—*San Jose Mercury Herald.*

He Gained Cover.—Two armed bandits engaged in a gun duel with more than twenty officers of the law, and one escaped into the owdosnaoehdt em emf med witioncmfwycmfwypm.—*Connecticut paper.*

Born Under a Bureau?—The missing youth is eighteen, about six feet in height, weighs 165 pounds, has thick brown hair, hazel eyes, and a birthmark, shaped like a strawberry, on his collar button.—*Middletown (N. Y.) Times-Herald.*

Adamless Edensky.—Miss Stella Czyzewski entertained a group of friends at cards in her home Wednesday evening. Those playing were Mrs. Pauline Gawenski, Mrs. Lottie Gasiorowski, Mrs. Frances Szczwpanski, Mrs. Pearl Balcerzak, Stella Andrzejewski, Martha Kwiatkowski, Pauline Czajkowski, Stella Tchorzunski, Josephine Stupecki, Helen Dombrowski, Wande Szalka, Cecelia Tchorzejnski.—*Toledo News Bee.*

Expressionism, or What?—How long befoir the first theatrical audience evr act Dothy shrdlu nnence ever saw Dorothy Act, she was "attraitive large audi- shyly walked into the office of Arthur Hammersteoi.

"I can play the part as good as Mary Hay," said Miss Appleby to Mr. Hammerstein.

"You cai, eh?" Mr. Hammersteoin replied. "Well, let's have your name and address. I know how to take care of people like lou."—*New York American.*

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